

THE WEATHER FORECAST.
FAIR AND WARMER.

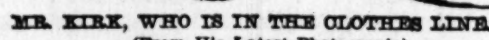
Special to the Post-Dispatch.

YAGUAY, Jan. 15.—Spain has stopped making war against the Cubans. The remnants of the Spanish Army has ceased fighting. It has almost ceased marching. Twenty-five days ago I saw a column of Spanish troops, foot and horse, marching out of the city of Yaguay. They were met by 100 of Gomez's ragged infantry in ex-

posed order. The Spanish troops did not change their marching formation. They halted, shot three volleys, then marched to the rear and to Arroyo Blanco. A sample battle had been fought and not a Cuban had been hurt. There are two great reasons for the present Spanish policy. First, the military advisers do not wish to fight nor even to vigorously

purge the rebels. They never did. From Major-General to Captain they have been honestly obeyed either Campos or Weyler. One was too weak to force them to do the other did not care for his policy. They do not depend much on real military activity. And they have not been allowed the Cuban war to continue along

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

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EMILE ZOLA.

ed to violence and chaos. When France should have been the center of the world, it was the center of the world. The ministers claim there is no ground for re-opening Thursday's debate.

J. Kennard & Sons,

Broadway and St. Charles.

...and

oods.
e/Curtains, all grades. To move them
following reductions:
sold at \$4 to \$6..... Now \$3.75 per pair

to \$17.50..... Now \$9.00 per pair
to \$12.00..... Now \$7.00 per pair

\$7.00..... Now \$4.50 per pair
 Curtains, formerly \$3.50..... **\$2.65**
, at a considerable reduction from

**Broadway
 and St. Charles.**

Bakery Co.
, their friends, patrons and the public in gen-
, loved their
SALESROOM
, a sufficient establishment (acknowledged to be
, the best equipped bakery in the city),

DEATHS.

BECK—On Friday, Jan. 14, at 12 noon, Conrad Beck, beloved husband of Louise Beck (nee Veth) and our dear father, aged 42 years and 4 months.

Funeral on Sunday, Jan. 16, at 2 o'clock p. m., from residence, 4344 Oregon avenue.

BECKER—On Saturday, Jan. 15, 1909, at 9:30 o'clock, Katharina Mary Becker, beloved daughter of Michael and Margaretha Becker (neither of whom will take place from family reunions), died at the age of 20 years 1 month.

Funeral will take place from family residence, 1212 1/2 p. m. Friends of the family are invited.

1898, at 1:30 p. m. Friends of the family are invited.

BLOCK—On Saturday, January 15, at 11 a. m. Hermann Block, beloved husband and father of Elizabeth Block (nee Fruehnt) and Henry Block, died at his residence.

Funeral will take place from family residence, 2025 Ridgely street, Monday, January 18, at 4 a. m., to St. Peter and Paul's cemetery. Friends invited to attend.

CONLEY—Mollie A. Conley (nee Byrne, nee Mat-

Funeral Sunday, January 10, at 2 p. m., from late family residence, 2702 Pine street, to the place of interment, Jefferson Avenue and Locust street, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Friends of family invited.

Chicago Daily Mail and Tribune (Chicago) place copy.

CREELY—Mrs. Mary Creely, Friday, the 10th inst., of general debility, at her residence, 2010 W. 5th street.

Funeral will take place at Florissant Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.

DINEN—On Saturday, Jan. 15, at 9 a. m., William J. Dinen, beloved husband of Margaret Dinen (nee Shields) and brother of Mary, Lisa and Timothy Dinen, aged 77 years.

Interment will take place in Graceland, Chicago, Monday, Jan. 17, 1921.

Frank A. Futter, beloved husband of Lida Futter, aged 38 years.
Funeral from residence, 1726 Whittier street, Sunday, Jan. 16, at 1:30 p. m., to Bellefontaine Cemetery.
Deceased was a member of Benton Council, Royal Arcanum, No. 183.

KEARNEY—On Saturday, Jan. 10, at 11:30 a. m., after a long illness, died Agnes Teresa, daughter of the late Michael and Margaret Kearny (nee Herrington).
Funeral from family residence, 2736 Cole Bridge road, at 2 p. m., to St. Teresa's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery.

MATTHEWS—On Saturday, Jan. 15, after a short illness, Paul Matthews, beloved husband of Anna Matthews, age 61 years, died at his home.
Funeral will take place from family residence, 1415 Barnfield place, Tuesday, Jan. 18, at 10 a. m., to Calvary Cemetery. Friends of the family invited.

Deceased was a member of St. Bridget's Church, No. 1256, C. K. of A.

WIESE—On Friday, Jan. 14, at 7:19 p. m., Frank Wiese, age 64 years, died at his home, 10014 13th Avenue (Arushchoti), after a short illness, at the age of 64 years and 10 months.
Funeral will take place on Sunday, Jan. 16, at 10 a. m., from the family residence, 10014 13th Avenue, to the Bethanania Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.

Louisville (Ky.), Denver (Colo.) and Clayton (Mo.) papers please copy.

Marine.

GLASGOW, Jan. 15.—Arrived: Anchonia, from New York. Jan. 15.—Sailed: Warra, for New York.

SOUTHAMPTON, Jan. 15.—Called: St. Louis, New York.
HAVRE, Jan. 15.—Called: La Champagne, New York.
AMSTERDAM, Jan. 15.—Called: Amsterdam, New York.

OIL FEVER IN TEXAS.

A Strike on Patton's Farm Starts the Natives Digging.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

DALLAS, Tex., Jan. 18.—Petroleum was struck last evening at the grounds of the home of E. G. Patton at Oak Cliff, a suburb of Dallas. Patton was sinking an artesian and at the depth of 300 feet petroleum came to the surface. Patton, who has been sinking the fluid and pronounces it good quality of crude petroleum, is making a bank and says a large vein surely is being struck down. Patton says he will bore to the vein if he has the funds. Hundreds of persons are expected the well to-night and everybody is excited.

Kahoka Postoffice Contest.
Special to the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 8.—The Kahoka postoffice fight is developing interesting complications. E. W. Robinson, one of the applicants who is strongly endorsed, is here, as is J. W. Greenlee, who believes he will get the office because he is a personal friend of the President. Greenlee has withdrawn from the Democratic "Rock of Mass" alliance.

FACE WITH PAPERISM.

Such Is the State of Fall River Cotton Mill Workers.

WAGES REDUCED TO-MORROW.

WHAT THEY ARE GETTING NOW IS JUST BARELY ENOUGH TO LIVE ON.

\$45,000,000 CAPITAL TO FIGHT

Mill Owners Say They Can Pay No More—The Ring-Spinning Machine Specter.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
FALL RIVER, Mass., Jan. 15.—A quarter of a million workers in the New England cotton mills will strike next Saturday. When the weavers and carders and spinners took their wages home last night it was with the bitter realization that next Saturday night the eighty big mills of this city, all the mills in New Bedford and the other towns that have thrived chiefly through the spending of the wages of the mill workers will have no payroll. If the mutual threats of the mill owners and workmen are carried out, this will be done unless some unexpected intervention arrives.

The air is filled with rumors of the impending paralysis of the industry. Meetings of the unions of weavers, spinners and carders have been called for to-night in every town where there is a cotton mill. The men, women and girls who work in these mills have determined that under no condition will they accept the unequalled reduction of wages. The manufacturers are not at all less determined that the reduction shall begin with the rising of Monday's sun than they were when the notice was first given.

It means that 250,000 workers must accept a reduction of \$1.25 per cent in their wages or "quit work," as the manufacturers term it.

In the words of the working men and women themselves it means a stupendous strike for the wages being paid at present are claimed to be as small as it is possible for them to accept. The cotton workers have before them the bitterest of all strikes, a strike for the maintenance of the production of cotton goods. Never before have their hearts been so utterly bowed down as they are today as they stand facing the most desperate battle of all.

A season of poverty and hunger these men and women and girls are prepared to undergo, if it means that ultimately a sufficiency of food and comfort is to follow. But the struggle upon which they are about to enter is against fearful odds, with no such rosy promise of the final outcome. The specter that hovers over their homes is the threatened introduction of the ring-spinning frame. The present spinning machine requires a man to run it. The ring-spinning machine does not. Under the old system of "mule" spinning the men engaged in the mills have been certain that sooner or later their labor must again become absolutely necessary to the manufacturers. When the ring-spinning machines are put in, a child—a mere stripling or a young woman, too weak to fight for adequate wages, too timid to stand up for the rights that the laws were enacted to secure for her, and growing weaker still for the lack of the wholesome bread that the wages of a husband or brother would buy—can attend them and supplant the men workers altogether.

The market price of cotton goods has been forced down, so that now the manufacturers claim that they are able to get only 15 cents a pound for the cotton that it requires 15 cents a pound to manufacture. The claim of the manufacturers is that there appears in the immediate future no relief for this situation. They do not hold out to the workers any hope that wages will be again advanced. "The wages will be reduced Monday next," the manufacturers have replied. There is no appeal.

The situation seems almost as alarming to the mill owners and bankers who have placed large loans upon the prospect of continued prosperity in the cotton goods business as it is to the families of the workmen. There is a \$10,000,000 invested in cotton mills in Fall River alone. There are several million of dollars in loans secured by this property. It looks today as though the entire amount was in great danger of being wiped out by the utter ruin of the cotton goods business in New England.

There is more than the mere matter of overproduction. There is a competition on the part of the cotton goods industry in the North that is destined to drive New England out of the business. Whatever the cause, the terrible effects of the impending strike are so apparent and appalling.

There are a few small accounts at the savings banks that may be called upon by the operatives; a little money in their treasuries that will support them for a few weeks or months at most. Then what is to come?

It makes little difference what the economic reasons may be if there is to be no work. The fact that the remainder of the winter is to be the most trying period in the lives of the cotton spinners and weavers may be due to Southern competition or to prosperity elsewhere that enables women to wear woolen dresses, but such a statement does not suggest any remedy, any relief.

The night is already felt, and few Sunday dinners will be eaten in the homes of these people where the presence of sorrow and fear will not be felt.

CARVED TO DEATH.
Eight Negroes Dead as the Result of a Card Game.

MIDDLEBORO, Ky., Jan. 15.—A special from Hymen says that the fight on Sunday in Leslie County continued all day yesterday. Eight men were reported killed, as follows: John Williams, Doc Wilson, Bob Colwell, Tom Shelton, Peter Burroughs, Mark Paine, Elias Howard and Abel Coombs, all colored. Jim Paine, Larry McComas, Ed Martin and Lew Gosson are seriously wounded. Intense excitement prevailed and further fighting is expected. The fight occurred over cards and a blind tiger.

The extraordinary blood-letting began on Wednesday when a party of negroes who were playing cards at what is called a "blind tiger" fell into a trap and were killed. The fighting was renewed by friends on both sides until the morning, that is equal almost to the casualties in a military engagement. The feeling aroused gives rise to apprehension of more crime.

Bar's THE CLIMAX OF BARGAIN SELLING

The last week of our January Sale. Don't lament a lost opportunity when your neighbor shows you the wonderful bargains she bought at Barr's. **COME AND GET YOUR SHARE.**

White Goods THESE are busy times at this department. New goods are being opened and placed on sale every day. Special care is taken to keep the prices at the lowest figure consistent with value.

A grand bargain in Plaid Dimity this week; only 120 pieces, and every yard double the money; 5c. A grand bargain in Plaid India Linens and Sheer Stripes and Plaid India Linens and Organza, regular 12 1/2c goods; for 7 1/2c. See those Stripes Victoria Lawns, for apron wear, regular price 10c; this week, 6 1/2c.

A special bargain in Fine India Linen, a piece and sheer fabric, and regular 12 1/2c goods for 8 1/2c.

30 cases of new White Goods, comprising Fine India Dimities, Satin Nainsooks and Victoria Lawns, in plaids and stripes; all 15c goods; this week at 10c.

See our special bargain in fine Imported Baby Check India Dimity, regular price, 20c; now 12 1/2c.

200 pieces of 36-inch plain English Nainsook at 10c.

New White Dress Novelties, every day. See our Dotted Persian Mull, with hemstitch effects, 20c.

New Plaques every day. Our special bargain is a beautiful Warp Novelty Plaque; 40c goods for 25c.

We are headquarters for Long Cloths, and will make a special price on one number—a good strong fabric; no trash—and very cheap at 94 cents for a 12-yard bolt.

Colored Dress Goods The pretty half-wool Challies, as soft, fine and dainty looking as their all-wool sisters, are the special with which we begin our last week of January clearing sale.

(And Only 7c the Yard.)

22-inch All-Wool French Challies, 35c a yard; the regular 50c kind.

28-inch Mohair Novelties, 25c a yard; the regular price is 35c.

40-inch All-Wool Cheviots at 25c a yard; were 35c.

42-inch Fancy Dress Goods at 75c; variety of designs; worth 1 1/2c.

46-inch Silk and Wool Novelties, 1 1/2c; marked down from 2 1/2c.

N. B.—All Remnants of Dress Goods and Novelty Silks will be closed out this week at about half price.

Corsets. FOUR special items in Corsets this week.

P. D. Corsets, \$4.00 for 12.00.

P. D. Corsets, \$5.00 for 12.50.

W. B. Corsets, \$2.00 for 12.00.

J. B. Corsets, \$1.50 for 12c.

Bed Clothing ONLY a few days remain of our greatest January Clearing Sale. If you get here in time, these values are yours at half and less than half earlier prices.

\$20.00 and \$25.00 Down Comforts, Silk covered; only a few left; \$10.00 each.

100 pair nicely embroidered Pillow Shams, worth \$1.50 per pair, for 75c.

100 10-4 White Bed Spreads, were 75c each, for 35c.

25 Horse Blankets, well made, were \$1.25 each, for 75c.

100 pair choice Blankets, slightly used from window display, were \$2.25; now \$1.25 per pair.

New Clearing Sale Bargains in Our Busy Basement.

Procter & Gamble's Celebrated Lenox Laundry Soap, 3 Cakes for 7c	Imported Enamel Canisters, 16c	Bissell's Celebrated "Grand Rapids" Carpet Sweepers, with cyco bearing, price \$2.49	Nickel-Plated Baking Dishes with porcelain lining—reduced from \$1.00 to 50c	Covered Japanned Dust Pans, reduced from 20c to 9c	Patent Self-Wringing Mops, reduced from 25c to 17c
Babbitt's Best Laundry Soap, 3 Cakes for 9c	Imported Straight Stick Office Baskets, reduced to 25c	Japanned Fire Shovels, reduced from 3c to 1c	Fiber Lunch Boxes—reduced from 15c to 10c	3-quart genuine Granite Iron Coffee Pots, reduced from 14c to 10c	Fine Down Dusters, reduced from 20c to 9c
	"THE VIM" Gas Stove, reduced to 7c	Good, durable shoe brushes, reduced from 3c to 1c	3-quart genuine Granite Iron Coffee Pots, reduced from 14c to 10c	Brooklyn Bread Pan—once used you will use no other. Bargain Price. 50c	Beautiful Etchings, 5x7 1/2 size, framed with 1-inch gold frames, made in the corner, reduced from 30c to 39c
	The celebrated Steel Edge Dust Pan, reduced from 20c to 15c	1000 dozen good quality Japanned Oak Nails, reduced to (each) 9c	Genuine Granite Iron Bertha Sauce Pan, 8-quart size, reduced from 75c to 18c	Select Steel Household Matchboxes, reduced from 30c to 19c	5,000 Special Oak Framed Artotype Engravings, sizes 11x14, reduced from 20c to 21c

Miss Cousins Will Lecture.
Miss Phoebe Cousins will speak at Jefferson Club Hall, 302 Olive street, at 8 p. m., Friday, Jan. 15, under the auspices of the State Woman's Suffrage Association. She will touch on Cuba, Hawaii, the British arbitration treaty and the relation of all these subjects to America. After the lecture a reception will be held to permit those present to meet the distinguished St. Louis lady, whose health is so greatly improved she hopes soon to take the lecture platform in the East. Refreshments will be served during the reception Friday night.

Mr. Croker's Ears Will Burn.
The Equal Suffrage Association will hold its open meeting Tuesday, Jan. 18, at Lindell Hotel. Subject for discussion: "The Recent Election in New York and its Probable Influence on National Politics."

John A. Gano Dead.
CINCINNATI, Jan. 15.—Mr. John A. Gano, a well-known citizen, formerly one of the proprietors of the Cincinnati Commercial, died today.

Says His Check Was Refused.
William E. Muth instituted suit yesterday to recover \$100, alleged due him from the St. Louis Trust Co. The petition states that he formerly conducted a business with the company.

Had an deposit with the Trust Co. in the firm name the sum prayed for. He alleges that a check properly filled out for the sum was refused.

Thompson's Eye Water

Muslin Underwear. SUCH prices could only be made possible under the conditions established by Barr's. Goods ordered for their especial trade in immense quantities for spot cash. Thus the advantages of which we give you the benefit.

75c Ladies' Gown, Empire style, made of fine muslin, trimmed across front with wide embroidery and insertion, pointed collar, edged with wide embroidery and ruffle of embroidery on sleeves, usual value 85c; now 75c.

85c Ladies' Gown, Empire style, made of good muslin, trimmed across front with two rows of fine Hamburg insertion, wide ruffle of embroidery round neck and sleeves, usual value \$1.10; now 85c.

85c Ladies' Gown, made of fine cambric, square neck, trimmed with insertion and edge of Cuneo lace, deep edge of same round yoke and sleeves, usual price \$1.25; now 85c.

1 1/2c—Your choice of several different styles of Ladies' Gown, made of fine cambric and handsomely trimmed in embroidery or lace, in Empire or high-neck, such as usually sell at \$1.45; now on sale for \$1.00.

1 1/2c—Ladies' Gown, made of superior quality of cambric, pointed yoke of fine tucks, trimmed with fine Hamburg insertion, and ruffle of same round yoke and neck, usual value \$1.35; now \$1.10.

85c Ladies' Drawers, umbrella style, made of fine cambric, finished with deep founce, edged with lace, yoke band, usual value 50c.

85c Ladies' Drawers, your choice of two styles, either cambric or muslin, edged with fine founce, edged with lace, yoke band, usual value 50c.

85c Ladies' Drawers, umbrella style, made of fine cambric, finished with deep founce, edged with fine embroidery; usual value 75c.

85c Ladies' Drawers, umbrella style, made of fine cambric, deep lawn founce, with insertion and ruffle of Val lace; usual value \$1.10.

85c—Four choices of several styles Drawers, all umbrella style, trimmed in lace or embroidery; usual value \$1.25.

50c Ladies' Chemises, made of good muslin, pompadour yoke of Hamburg embroidery, edged with lace on neck and sleeves; usual value 85c.

75c Ladies' Chemises, made of cambric, trimmed with deep ruffle of fine embroidery, edge of same on neck and sleeves; usual value 85c.

1 1/2c Ladies' Skirt Chemises, made of fine cambric, round neck, finished with insertion and edge of fine Val lace and ribbon, skirt trimmed with deep cambric tucked ruffle.

40c Ladies' White Petticoats, made of good muslin, deep Spanish founce of cambric, finished with small tucks; usual value 65c.

65c Ladies' White Petticoats, made of good muslin, umbrella style, deep cambric founce, finished with embroidery ruffle and cambric dust ruffle; usual value \$1.00.

85c Ladies' White Petticoats, made of good muslin, deep cambric tucked founce, with ruffle of Hamburg embroidery and cambric dust ruffle; usual value \$1.10.

85c Ladies' White Petticoats, made of fine muslin, umbrella style, with deep cambric tucked ruffle, edged with deep ruffle of fine Hamburg embroidery and cambric dust ruffle; usual value \$1.25.

1 1/2c Ladies' White Petticoats, made of fine cambric, umbrella style, knee founce of linen, finished with deep ruffle of heavy lace; regular value \$1.35.

Silks ABOUT the only difference you'll detect in the '97 and '98 Japanese and Foulard Silks will be in the price; that's in your favor if you buy this week. All last season's best quality Silks in these lines are marked to sell at 75c the yard—from \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Special values in Pique Japanese and Foulard Silks.

22-inch Printed Silk and Wool Pique, worth \$1.25.

22-inch Printed Japanese Silks, 45c; worth 75c.

27-inch Printed Foulard Silks, 65c; worth 1 1/2c.

27-inch Printed Foulard Silks, 85c; worth \$1.50.

All of last season's best quality Japanese and Foulard Silks, reduced from \$1.00 and \$1.25 to 75c.

In Our Cloak and Suit Department

Prices are not considered. The only feature kept constantly in view is the **Clearing Sale.** Every garment must go. This is the price autocrat's ultimatum. The lucky purchaser saves a half, perhaps even more.

Cloaks. Elegant Black Boucle Cloth Jackets, were \$7.50; now \$3.95.

A very nice line of Beaver Cloth Jackets, in black and navy blue, were \$8.75; now \$4.75.

Splendid Kersey Cloth Jackets, in all colors, lined throughout in Roman Striped Silk, were \$22.50; now \$12.75.

A good assortment of Tan Kersey Cloth Jackets, from \$15.00 to \$25.00.

Suits. A nice line of Braided Suits, in black and white checks, tight-fitting, were \$22.00; now \$9.95.

Russian Blouse Suits, were \$14.75; now \$9.95.

Etton Suits, in all colors, were \$23.75; now \$9.95.

Coat Suits, Fly-front, were \$15.00; now \$10.00.

Capes. Black Beaver Cloth Capes, trimmed in broad, with fur edge, were \$5.75; now \$3.45.

Well-made Black Cheviot Capes, were \$5.00; now \$2.55.

Gloves. IT isn't even a question of profit any longer. It is simply a question of space for the new goods. The prices are made with that special end in view, and are ridiculously low.

Children's Pique-lined Kid Mittens, 25c.

Boys' Heavy Double Kid Mittens, 15c.

Children's Single Wool Mittens, black, brown or navy, 10c.

Lot of odds and ends in Ladies' Fabric Gloves, 25c and 50c qualities; 10c.

Single Pair of odds and ends in men's and boys' gloves, 10c and 25c qualities; 5c.

One lot of odds and ends in Children's Fabric Gloves, 5c.

The balance of our stock of Ladies' and Boys' Pique-lined Kid Gloves and Mittens go at one price; 50c a pair.

Boys' Clothing THAT "Time is Money" every busy St. Louis mother and father realizes, and will readily appreciate the saving of both in coming direct to Barr's to fit out the boys. Every garment is a bargain.

Whether it be a Top Coat, Suit or pair of Knee Pants; everything has been reduced. Top Coats, \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00 reduced to \$7.50. Only a limited number of sizes left.

Suits that were \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00 and \$10.00 reduced to \$4.50 and \$5.75. Combination Suits (pair pants and cap), reduced from \$4.95 to \$3.45.

All-wool Knee Pants reduced from 75c to 45c.

Full line of Boys' Shirt Waists, at greatly reduced prices.

Boys' Clothing Department, Second Floor.

Towels and Crashes EVERY thread pure linen. This week's specials are among the essentials of every household; a plentiful supply of towels for chamber or lavatory, bath and kitchen, is one of the chief requisites of modern housekeeping. Barr's prices for this week make the supply possible at about a third less than they'll be later on.

Lot No. 1—4 bales 20-inch wide Brown Crash, 7 1/2c; 10c goods.

Lot No. 2—3 bales 20-inch wide Brown Crash, 8 1/2c; 12 1/2c goods.

Lot No. 3—100 yards 20-inch wide Brown Crash, 10c; 15c goods.

Lot No. 4—300 yards 18-inch Huck Towels, 10c; 15c goods.

SPECIAL NO. 6.

400 22x34 Pure Linen Hemstitched, Made Bolster Slips, 50c; were \$2.00.

144 22x72 Pure Linen Hemstitched, Made Bolster Slips, 1 1/2c; were \$2.75.

1000 Damask Cloths and Napkins to match, at 6c on the dollar.

3 cases 22-inch wide Fable Linen, 60c; our 85c quality. This is a cut price.

SPECIAL NO. 9.

400 yards Cream Damask, 2 yards wide; 65c. This is a cheap lot.

Books. There are still many "treasures" among the books that were a third or a half more before the holiday handling, which has not hurt the inside, and, in most cases, is not more perceptible on the outside than the volumes that may have been in your library a few weeks or months.

A new tint in stationery is "regimental gray," a pretty, warm, yet delicate shade. New shades in paper and envelopes. You'll find them at Barr's Book Department.

Men's White Merino Shirts and Drawers, heavy weight, broken sizes, 35c; reduced from 50c.

Men's Heavyweight Fleece-lined Cotton Shirts and Drawers, 45c; reduced from 75c.

Men's Fancy Pique Shirts, with collar attached, 50c; reduced from 75c.

Men's Fancy Striped Flannel Overalls, 60c; reduced from 75c.

Men's Fancy Trimmed Night Shirts, extra value, wide very long and wide, 60c; reduced from 75c.

Shoes ALL new, all the good shapes, good leather and well sewed, that Barr's price themselves upon. May be some sizes missing. We knew there's a big slice of the price gone.

Ladies' Fine Kid Lace Shoes; coin toes, kid tips, \$3.50 value; for these three days only \$2.50.

Ladies' Patent Leather Button Shoes, fine kid tips, hand-turned soles, \$4.00; reduced to \$3.00.

Slips 3 to 3 1/2 widths A.A. and B. in a broken lot of Ladies' Fine Shoes, in black and Oxford, not a pair worth less than \$2.00; as long as they last 95c.

A full line of Misses' Dancing Slippers in all colors at very low prices.

Our Basement Cafe IS the most popular place in town from 11 a. m. to about 4 p. m. Ladies know where to find appetizing viands.

At 19c Each. The entire sample line of Combination Pocket-Books, Purses, Chatelaine Bags, etc., of a manufacturer of fine leather goods, but slightly soiled. Not one in the lot worth less than 25c, and the majority worth from 50c to \$2.00. You take your choice to-morrow morning at 19c Each.

Embroideries LOOK at the prices! Look at the pretty patterns and then lay in a supply.

2-inch wide Hamburg Embroidery, 15c goods for 5c yard.

5-inch wide Hamburg Embroidery, 30c goods for 5c yard.

6-inch wide Hamburg Embroidery, 35c goods for 5c yard.

8-inch wide Hamburg Embroidery, 35c goods for 5c yard.

10-inch wide Hamburg Skirting, 45c goods for 2c yard.

15-inch wide Hamburg Skirting, 85c goods for 4c yard.

18-inch wide Hamburg Skirting, 85c goods for 3c yard.

Men's Furnishings THE Steinhilber sale is already ancient history at Barr's, and our own superb stock is rapidly being absorbed by appreciative customers. A few days more of clearing sale and then—it's your own fault if you miss such bargain chances as this.

Men's White Merino Shirts and Drawers, heavy weight, broken sizes, 35c; reduced from 50c.

Men's Heavyweight Fleece-lined Cotton Shirts and Drawers, 45c; reduced from 75c.

Men's Fancy Pique Shirts, with collar attached, 50c; reduced from 75c.

Men's Fancy Striped Flannel Overalls, 60c; reduced from 75c.

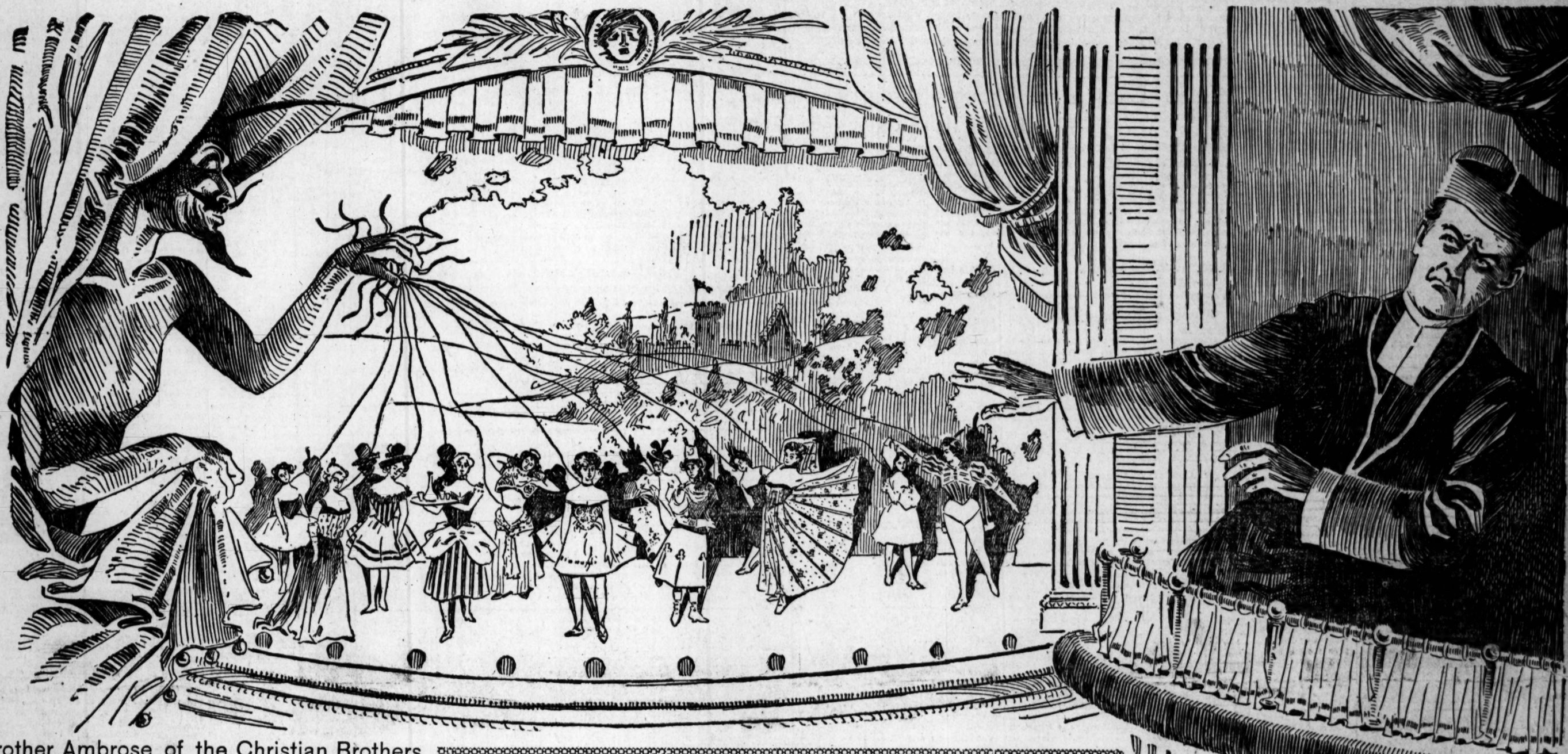
Men's Fancy Trimmed Night Shirts, extra value, wide very long and wide, 60c; reduced from 75c.

Clearing Sale Bargains on Third Floor.

Our Trunk Department Has many Bargains for our Great Clearing Sale. The Traveling Bags and Dress Suit Cases have also been greatly reduced in price. A big Special Bargain is our Sole Leather Dress Suit Case with linen lining and steel frame, 22 inches long, for \$5.00. They are worth \$8.00.

The New Baby Carriages Are In. The most beautiful designs we have ever shown, with prices less than half those asked last season. Don't buy until you have seen our styles. We know they are the best to be had.

WOMAN BARRED FROM PLAYS WRITTEN BY A MEMBER OF A RELIGIOUS ORDER.



Brother Ambrose of the Christian Brothers,
Who Refuses to Reveal the Name by
Which He Was Known in the World,
Tells of His Theories of the Drama
and Methods of Work.

CAN you imagine a successful love drama without a woman in the cast? A play redolent with the sweetness of the Eternal Feminine, surcharged with the softest sentiment, planned to thrill the human heartstrings in unison with the ceaseless cadence of the song that's never old; a play that centers in a woman that loves and is beloved, whose name is spoken tenderly, whose influence is the moving force of the persons on the stage, and who, despite all this, is kept out of sight of the audience.

This is the newest drama. Its exponent is a St. Louisan, strangely enough a member of a Roman Catholic order. That the end of the century should bring us a womanless drama is but little more wonderful than that a man of his calling seek the drama as a literary medium, but then Brother Ambrose is a wonderful little man. He is a classicist, poet and educator. His literary work during the years he has been a member of the faculty of the Christian Brothers' College has brought him more than passing fame.

Within the week two of Brother Ambrose's plays were produced at the Olympic Theater in St. Louis. "Basilio, the Old Toreador," and "T. V. Trevelyan, Artist." The members of the cast were students of the Christian Brothers' College, trained by the reverend playwright.

Brother Ambrose is 5 feet 4 inches in height. He is slight of build, but not attenuated. In looking at him one feels that good living would make him fat if he did not work so hard. His head is round and broad between the temples and high above the ears. His forehead is prominent and rounding. His eyes are black and large and have a liquid softness not usually found in those of an ecclesiastic. His ears are small, well-formed and closely set. His complexion shades from a ruddy glow beneath the eyes to a bluish tinge on the cheeks and chin that shows the necessity for frequent use of the little Brother's razor. The mouth is small, but mobile. The teeth are white and even. Baldness is stealing on Brother Ambrose.

Look at this churchman and playwright from across a room and you would say his oval, finely drawn features were those of an artist. The nose and

chin are unmistakably so. The nose is long and narrow and the chin pointed. It is only when you view him at closer range that you begin to understand how this queer man whose life is passed almost in cloistered seclusion can find delight in the drama. The moisture of the eyes and the mobility of the lips tell the story.

About his dress there is little to note. It is the garb of his order, a rusty black cassock reaching from his throat to his heels.

On the rare occasions when he goes beyond the stone walls of the college grounds his plain black sack suit, clerical collar and stock might cause him to be mistaken for an Episcopalian minister.

He is a charming conversationalist and this he owes largely to the fact that he is something of an actor. He has caught a spark of that divine afflatus, that touch of genius which he holds essential to success on the stage—for men, and which he denies absolutely to the concrete feminine.

There is never an instant that the lines and muscles of his face are not used as an aid to language in the expression of his thoughts. He is earnest and incisive without being dogmatic. You feel that he is not pressing his views upon you. If you venture to differ with him he meets you on your own ground with an argument; then he smiles in a peculiarly convincing way that makes you believe half against your will that the dim cloud is "very like a whale." Here are his theories:

"You want to know why I write plays? Well, when I began the work six years ago my idea was to supply a want which my experience told me existed in colleges. I felt that students would be elevated if trained to an appreciation of the drama in its highest form. I set about devising entertainments which, while literary, would have a touch of the dramatic. I felt it would not be fair to take excerpts from a master like Shakespeare and get boys to render them when old actors scarcely do them justice.

"You might as well chip the nose off the Venus de Milo, place it on exhibition and ask the public to admire it. I felt that any successful performance must not only be within the grasp of the students to render intelligently, but must be a unity, a complete concept.

WOMAN SHOULD BE IMAGINED, NEVER SEEN, IN THE DRAMA.

BY BROTHER AMBROSE,

Of the Order of Christian Brothers, Playwright and Poet.

WITH the ancients woman had no place on the stage. The ideal concept of woman should be suggested in the drama, but no attempt should be made to interpret the ideal in the concrete. As soon as a flesh and blood woman tries to interpret it, the beautiful concept falls to the earth. Shakespeare's most beautiful plays when first produced under the playwright's personal direction had no woman in the cast.

Many actresses achieve success not so much by their merit as artists, nor by those spiritual qualities which ennoble and sweeten a woman's nature. Lack of those qualities, I am told, is the stepping stone on which some actresses have risen to fame. Three classes of men assure the easy ascent of the woman who is willing to exchange virtue for fame.

First comes the class of manager whose standard is not the standard of virtue; who sees in a woman only money-making power of her beauty of face and form.

Second comes the young man who enjoys the doubtful distinction of being in the company of women whose names are on the lips of play-goers. His acquaintance with actresses usually extends no farther than the greenroom. They take from his reputation to add to their notoriety and leave him only the consciousness that he has been a fool.

The third class is drawn from the ranks of older men with money, and these are the most harmful. They are the moving spirits of the stage to-day.

"As to my method, I work whenever I have time. As did the ancients, I endeavor to preserve the unities of time, place and action and to agglomerate such characters that the student in interpreting them will add something to his education and character.

"I permit no funny work. Anyone can make a fool of himself. The clown has shifted his position from the circus ring to the stage. There are no clowns in my plays, though I occasionally admit a vein of sly, gentle humor. My humor is all in the situation, not in the work allotted to any individual performer."

Brother Ambrose went to some pains to explain his idea of humor, elucidating it with this instance:

"In one of my plays a young man is very much in love with a young lady. He cannot go to her, but he sends her a bouquet. The audience sees the old colored messenger leave the scene with the flowers. The action progresses. Just at the climax, when something is needed to relieve the tenseness of the situation, the old negro returns with the flowers. Handing them to the young man, he says: 'Miss Aileen say she don't want none o' yoh flowahs.' There is humor. The situation should bring out the humor," continued Brother Ambrose. "Sol Smith Russell is one of the few comedians who recognize this."

"Before I begin to write I always determine how many characters I will introduce and the relations they shall bear to each other. I have usually a clearly defined central idea around which to work. I even think out the settings and work with them always in my mind's eye.

"Once my concept of the play is formed, the work of writing it is as easy as eating. As I write the dialogue I put myself in the place of each character in turn. I share the lover's love and the villain's hate and get excited as the mischief as the climax approaches.

"One thing I always do: I avoid impossibilities. I believe the drama's mission is to educate. There should be no false note. The modern farce-comedy violates the possibilities. In real life a man who enters a drawing room does not jump up in the air and fall down on the side of his face when a lady smiles on him. He does that or something equally foolish in the farce-comedy.

"I read a play recently in which a policeman follows two men, forces open a door and enters the house. That could not happen in real life. The policeman would have to have a search warrant."

"Women," said Brother Ambrose, "have no place in my plays. That is, no woman or representation of a female character appears before the audience. In all of my plays there is an ideal woman who is kept always in mind and always out of sight. Woman as an ideal concept is beautiful, as a concrete entity she is often in real life and not infrequently on the stage a disappointment. When she attempts to portray a character she shatters an ideal. That is the great difference between the male and the female character. As far as human nature goes a man on the stage is not regarded as a woman is. A woman is admired because of what she seems to be. A man is admired and respected for what he is.

"To be a man means so much. A man must be industrious, ambitious and talented to achieve and hold a high position in any walk of life. On the stage a woman needs some beauty to start with. After that the less character she has the greater are her chances of attaining a certain notoriety.

"The great actors are true men in every sense. Sol Smith Russell, Willard and Jefferson find the drawing rooms of respectable families open to them. Of how many actresses can that be said?

It was here that Brother Ambrose spoke his burning words about women in the drama.

Diverting the art of acting, Brother Ambrose continued: "The philosophy of acting does not call for mimicry. An actor is prostituting art when he descends

to the imitation of passions and emotions that degrade a man. In 'The Heart of Maryland' I am told an actor imitates a drunken man with the horrors. That is debasing and repellent. I can appear as drunk as the veriest sot."

A wonderful change came over the black-gowned little man. The muscles of his face relaxed. His tongue rolled on his lower lip. He talked incoherently and slumped at visions. He appeared so very drunk it was a relief to see him reassume the serenity that comported with his cloth.

"You see, I can do that, but that isn't art," he said. "I can depict certain passions by the formulations of the muscles of my face. I can seem angry."

Another change. Deep wrinkles furrowed Brother Ambrose's forehead, his eyes flashed fire. Instinctively the reporter looked around for an avenue of escape. The wrinkles faded and the ecclesiastic actor smiled broadly.

"I can put unutterable love into my gaze," said the little Brother, and he did. The soft eyes grew softer. Their pleading gaze was that of the lover. One listened for words of undying affection and thought of what the world had lost in the accession of this little man to the ranks of the black-gowned fraternity.

"That is art," he said; "for love is a noble impulse."

"Now let me come back to what I said about women. I spoke of those whom the world thinks successful. That there are good women on the stage I have no doubt, but the good ones, I am positively informed by those who should know, cannot hope for fame for the very reason that their goodness prevents them from paying the price that is set upon it. They may have engagements and make a living, but not one in a hundred will become what the world—the people in the front row—call great."

Brother Ambrose permitted the reporter to look on the manuscripts of his plays. They are essentially plays of action, not words. The absent woman is spoken constantly, and often dominates the action.

Here are some extracts: "What pleasant recollections an odor can awaken! I never catch that fragrance but the face of Lucia floats before me."

"Her face! If I gaze on the sky at night, when only the stars are out, I see it up there, and the stars are lost in her hair."

"I have tried to picture that face, but it isn't like it yet. It doesn't look so kindly on me. It doesn't smile so sweetly as the face I see at night among the stars or by day amid the flowers or in the brook."

"If I had a daughter—but I haven't; not a child to bless my name. I have made within my mind a little island on which I live alone and fear the intruding foot of every mortal, and I have not dared to seek a partner to share the burdens of my life, because I hold my island with a miser's greed and I dare not share it with another. And so I am alone, and the voice of a little one shall never ripple the deep current of the stream of my life."

Brother Ambrose's pen-name is Theodore Sidney Vaughn. He is a native New Orleansian, and has been a Christian Brother 23 years. He is a proficient Latin, English and elocution.

As Theodore Sidney Vaughn awarded first prize by the Management for his play 'The Heart of Maryland' defeating his competitors.

He refuses to divulge his preference as Brother Ambrose.

FROM "T. V. TREVELYAN, ARTIST,"

A PLAY BY BROTHER AMBROSE PRODUCED AT THE OLYMPIC THEATER FRIDAY.

"The confessional of the Catholic Church has prevented more nervous prostrations and suicides than all the physicians that ever lived; than all the rank compounds that were ever bottled or shall be bottled until the crack of doom."

ROBERTS JOKES WITH DEATH.

His Life May End on the Gallows,
Yet He Sees Only the
Humorous Side of Life.

THE CLOWN OF THE ST. LOUIS BASTILE.

WILLIAM ROBERTS, alias "Dublin," is the Rigoletti of the City Jail. He jests at everything. He jokes with himself. Although charged with murder, he is the liveliest man in prison. He has fun with the men who are jointly indicted with him for the murder and robbery of old Jacob Wienand. If he is ever brought to the gallows, as now seems probable, there is little doubt that he will give Brother Death a poke in the ribs and softly hum:

Arise, my way,
You're only fooling!

Dublin overflows with mirth. His imperturbable good humor is contagious. There have been no riots since his advent in the city castle. Men do not mutiny when they are amused. The companions of Dublin Roberts will never want for a laugh.

He was born in Ireland and owes his sickness to his native city. He says he is 32 years old, but he looks older. His wit is spontaneous. Life to him is a great joke. His voice is as unctuous as that of Willie Collins' Count Fosco, the only fat villain in literature. His words are as smooth as those of Mr. Pecksniff, but less guarded and more sincere. He is another Richard Brinsley Sheridan. He has no patience with those puritanic folk who "hope to merit heaven by making earth a hell." As Byron said of young Haidée's father:

He is the mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat.

Although the murder of Jacob Wienand was atrocious, and although Dublin has confessed to his share in the crime, the police believe that he is not naturally a villain, but that he was led into it while in one of those reckless moods which have characterized his life.

The grand jury was mentioned. "Devil a bit do I mind the grand jury," said Dublin. "I see nothin' grand about it. Any old st'iff can get mixed up with the grand jury if he has money or a crech rating. But it takes a good man to be a blacksmith, and that's what I was before I got promoted to jail."

"The murder?"
"I'll not talk about it. Devil a bit do I mention the bloody past."

He told of how he crossed the ocean when a rollicking boy of 19 years.

"I never expected to find such a wild place," he declared. "All of these Americans are bent on coining money. That's the secret of crime. The craze for gold sets men to planning, and murder is nothing if it comes handy."

"How do you like this jail?"
"This jail? Well, I'd like it a good deal better in Omaha, with me in St. Louis."

Noble Shepard was the glibest joker that ever sojourned in the City Jail. Dublin is not far behind him. But Shepard joked about his victims. He gloated over the "good one" that robbed Thomas Morton of his life, and boasted of the finesse of the blow that cleft the skull of Lizzie Leahy.

Dublin's humor is different, though exceedingly grim at times. He has fun at the expense of his fellow prisoners. To most of them it is a matter of stern reality, for they are not aware that he is joking.

He is more intelligent than the ordinary prisoner and reads every newspaper he can procure. One day another prisoner requested him to read aloud. Dublin seized the opportunity to have a little fun. But he only pretended to read the paper. What he gave them was pure fiction, extemporized for the occasion. As readily as though they were in print, he "read" story after story relating to the prisoners around him. The most blood-curdling narratives that he could think of off-hand were launched forth with much oratory and great plausibility—all stories of imaginary crimes, in which the prisoners around him were made to figure as sanguinary actors.

The more intelligent prisoners understand the joke, but will not divulge it, for they enjoy the fun.

They never did know!
(And now he knows that they never did know),
And never could understand.

One of the most glibest jokes perpetrated by Dublin was to get within hearing

WHAT WAS THAT EVENT IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY WHICH IS CALLED THE DELUGE?

SCIENCE FINDS

RECORDS OF A

CATASTROPHE.

AN explanation of the deluge, well nigh miraculous in its occurrence, is chronicled in Holy Writ, is offered in his recent work on "Genesis and Modern Science" by Warren R. Perce of Newport, R. I. He says: Strange and startling coincidences are found in Genesis and geology with reference to the Cenozoic age, vindicating the veracity of the revealed record. In this age a new distribution of the mass of the earth took place, causing the southern side of the earth more nearly to balance the northern. This was done by the emergence of lands in the southern ocean and by the uplifting of the bed of the South Pacific Ocean.

Abundant evidence of such changes at this period is found in Australia and South America. Dana, one of the greatest of modern geologists, says:

"The tertiary movements along the eastern coast of South America, this region undergoing an elevation of many thousands of feet. Accompanying this emergence of the large portions of Australia and South America was 'doubtless the emergence of some or all of the Australian chain of islands and of the Antarctic lands, thus overcoming still further the superior gravity of the Northern Hemisphere and bringing the axis of the earth more nearly toward the perpendicular direction."

It was in this manner, by the action of gravitation, that the Arctic region, once the torrid zone, now became the frigid zone, and from this new region, now of perpetual ice and snow, descended those glaciers, or masses of ice, which have left their debris and marked with their groovings and scratches the northern temperate zone around the earth.

Darwin says: "What, then, has exterminated so many species and whole genera whose fossil remains alone are found? The mind is at first irresistibly hurried into the belief of some great catastrophe; but thus to destroy animals so widely scattered we must shake the entire framework of the globe."

If men were living upon the earth as early as the triassic period, it is a pertinent question to ask, "How did he escape the complete extermination of life upon the earth at the close of the Cretaceous period?" Mr. Perce's answer is a startling one, calling for no new creation, and therefore the most probable. The cause of this complete extermination of life over all the world was the Noachian Deluge, and the earth was repopulated by those animals and human beings saved with Noah in the ark. Observe the remarkable coincidence of the facts stated in the Scripture narrative and those of the geological record.

It was at this time that Australia, a large portion of South America and the entire chain of Australian islands were lifted out of the sea. Lyell says: "Sudden elevations of large continents from beneath the waters of the sea have again and again produced waves which have swept over vast regions of the earth." As these lands emerged from the South Pacific Ocean they caused great waves to spread out in every direction. These waves, rushing toward the east and northeast, would overwhelm the American Continent, and toward the west, north and northwest, would sweep over Africa, Asia and Europe. The continuance of this rising would cause wave after wave to follow in the course of destruction.

Notice how particularly first of all, we are told, as the cause of the flood, "all the fountains of the great deep were broken up," thus showing the deluge to have been mainly an invasion of the land by the sea, according to John Thomascheutz, the convicted murderer of Annie Rausch, and read aloud an imaginary account of the preparations for his hanging.

As glibly as any reporter could have written it he rattled off a long story covering every detail of the approaching execution.

"The condemned man hovers in his cell and listens while the Sheriff's deputies are hammering about in their test of the gallows," read Dublin.

"A bag of sand shot through the trap and rebounded, and the deputies express the

THE STORY OUT OF HOLY WRIT.

GENESIS VII., 10—VIII., 14.

AND it came to pass after seven days, that the waters of the flood were upon the earth.
11. In the six hundredth year Noah's life, in the second month, the seventeenth day of the month, the same day were all the fountains of the great deep broken up, and the windows of heaven were opened.
12. And the rain was upon the earth forty days and forty nights.
13. And the flood was forty days upon the earth; and the waters increased, and bare up the ark, and it was lifted up above the earth.
14. And the waters prevailed, and were increased greatly upon the earth; and the ark went upon the face of the waters.
15. And the waters prevailed exceedingly upon the earth; and all the high hills, that are under the whole heaven, were covered.
16. Fifteen cubits upward did the waters prevail, and the mountains were covered.
17. And all flesh died that moved upon the earth, both of fowl, and of cattle, and of beast, and of every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth, and every man:
18. All in whose nostrils was the breath of life, of all that was in the dry land, died.
19. And every living substance was destroyed which was upon the face of the ground, both man, and cattle, and the creeping things, and the fowl of the heaven; and they were destroyed from the earth; and Noah only remained alive, and they that were with him in the ark.
20. And the waters prevailed upon the earth an hundred and fifty days.

Seven Leaders of Thought From Seven St. Louis Churches Tell the Story of the Flood and Its Significance From Their Points of View.

REV. DANIEL MERLANE, pastor of St. Francis Xavier Catholic Church, corner Lindell boulevard and Grand avenue.

"THE deluge that the Bible tells of was a terrible flood washing away all of the wickedness in the world. What caused this flood, how long it lasted, are unnecessary questions. With God all things are possible, and when we make that statement, the explanations of scientists are not necessary."

REV. MOSHEIM RHODES, pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church.

"THE deluge flooded only the inhabited portion of the earth, which was a very small part at that time, and was sent upon the earth because of the exceeding wickedness of the people. I believe it occurred just as the Bible states. Greater things than the deluge are constantly happening, and will continue to happen as long as the world lasts. With God all things are possible, and he destroyed the evil to give the world a chance to grow better. That the earth is wicked now, we all know, but it is almost impossible to conceive such wickedness as existed before the flood. These things are not for scientists to settle, and try as hard as they will they will never upset the word of God."

REV. W. W. BOYD, pastor of the Second Baptist Church.

"I CONSIDER the story of the deluge in the Bible meant, rather as symbolic, than as a scientific fact. But that something of the kind did occur in past ages is proven by its mention in so many ancient Oriental languages. How bad it was, what was its duration, and what its course, no living person can tell. That is a trivial way, I consider, in which to look at that event. It must be viewed as a great moral lesson, as many of such expressions in the Bible should be, and not taken literally as scientific facts. The Bible was never written to teach geography, or topography, or science. It is the moral teaching and not the fact itself, that should be

Church.

REV. FRANK G. TYRRELL, pastor of the Central Christian Church.

"THE deluge spoken of in the Bible was a flood brought about by terrible convulsions of the earth, to sweep away the wickedness. The Bible only the statement of the Bible, but because everything says 'The fountains of the great deep were broken up.' That is to give us to understand that some terrible

to 1000 miles, and in mid-Pacific was 8000 miles wide. It swept on at the rate of 400 miles an hour, and as it struck the shores of Southern California was 60 feet high. It inundated the Sandwich Islands, the Marquesas and Tuamotu, sweeping over the Navigator's Islands, and rushed over the coast of New Zealand and Australia. This vast commotion was produced by a slight vertical movement of a small portion of the earth's crust during a 'few minutes.'

This idea of successive waves invading the land corresponds well with the reiterated description of how the waters prevailed more and more. It also accounts, best of all theories, for the rapid subsidence of the waters. We are told that the waters prevailed upon the earth 150 days, and then abated, and 225 days later 'was the sea, and so have covered the whole globe to this additional degree, it is simply impossible that the volume of water so added could have been wholly disposed of in so short a time. It could not have evaporated away; neither could it have been absorbed by the earth.

Where did it all go?
But if the flood was caused by the vast waves of the sea overwhelming the land, the waters, as soon as the disturbing cause ceased (the fountains of the deep and the windows of heaven were stopped), would flow back to their former level; or, in the marvelously accurate words of Scripture, 'the waters returned from off the earth continually.'

Then, again, argues Mr. Perce, if these tidal waves swept in from the direction of Australia, they would have borne away the ark in a northwesterly direction (assuming that the former dwelling place of Asia Minor, under the impulse of the currents setting in from the southeast toward 'the mountains of Ararat,' as we are told it actually did.

considered. This deluge is simply given to show what convulsion of the earth's surface took place. There might come to man through terrible wickedness. It was necessary at the time the Bible was written to speak in myths and legends, as it impressed the people more than plain facts. Take the quotation from the Bible that 'Joshua commanded the sun to stand still.' We all know that the sun always does stand still. It would be just as sensible to found ancient history on folk lore, as to bring the Bible out and dissect it in the light of scientific facts. That is where Robert G. Ingersoll gets such an advantage in his arguments against the Bible. He modernizes all the characters and statements and it is a very unfair advantage he takes in doing so."

REV. S. J. NICCOLIS, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church.

"I THINK the whole inhabited portion of the earth was flooded at the time of the deluge, which was at that time a very small part. The fountains of the deep were broken up, and the whole inhabited portion of the earth was cleansed of its wickedness. The Bible does not specify just what the elements were that caused the flood, but that it was simply rainfall it does not pretend. There is no doubt that some terrible convulsion of the earth played the greatest part in causing the flood that swept everything away. Scientists are continually putting forth arguments to shake the belief that people have in the Bible, and when they state that rainfall couldn't cause such a flood, they, possibly, do not know that the Bible makes no such claim. This story was given to the world as a great moral lesson to mankind, teaching that the punishment should be terrible indeed."

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But Dublin is not content with having fun at the expense of others. He must needs jest with himself. Even death is not sacred. In the shadow of the grave he is still a buffoon.

A few days after his arrest and that of his three fellow conspirators, after their crime had been fully exposed and after he had confessed the part he played, Dublin got hold of a newspaper. He threw up his hands in feigned horror and commanded them to listen while he read.

Then he proceeded to unwind a long narrative concerning the action of the grand jury. He told of what various witnesses had testified. He dwelt at great length on the revolting details of the Wienand murder—of how the plan was laid, how the conspirators went about putting it into execution, how the old man was choked to death, and the horror of his aged wife when she made the discovery. Not a fact or fancy escaped his glib tongue. In lugubrious tones he "read" of the probable fate of the murderers, including himself,

RAABBI SAMUEL SALE of Shaare Emeth congregation.
"I DON'T believe there ever was such a deluge as spoken of in the Bible. That there might possibly have been a flood of some kind, I don't deny, but not such a one as the Bible tells of. I don't think the Bible was written as a book of science, and I don't think it is meant to be taken in that way. That story of the deluge was written as a moral lesson, and not intended as a statement of a fact."

REV. C. A. MOLLER, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church.

"VIEWED in the light of science no such event as the deluge could have happened. But considering that with God all things are possible, it could happen. That it was supernatural no one could deny, as many things were so at that period. Take the star of Bethlehem, for example. No one could follow an ordinary star, and no star that we ever saw acted as that one did. We should view these things in the light of supernatural events, and as great moral lessons, to teach us what happened to the world when it got so wicked that it couldn't go on longer as it was, and it was necessary to sweep everything away in order to begin over."

I certainly believe there was a deluge, because of not only the statement of the Bible, but because everything written in the ancient Oriental tongues makes mention of the terrible flood."

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Then he proceeded to unwind a long narrative concerning the action of the grand jury. He told of what various witnesses had testified. He dwelt at great length on the revolting details of the Wienand murder—of how the plan was laid, how the conspirators went about putting it into execution, how the old man was choked to death, and the horror of his aged wife when she made the discovery. Not a fact or fancy escaped his glib tongue. In lugubrious tones he "read" of the probable fate of the murderers, including himself,

and when he finished his auditors were dumb and silent. Their sensibilities were deadened by fear. Already they seemed to see the gallows looming up before them like a stone wall in a fog.

When they discovered later that they had been imposed upon their anger knew no bounds.

Should Dublin happen to keep on going down when he drops through the trap door of the gallows, if he is doomed to do so, he will give Satan the "jolly" of his life.

COINCIDENCES

IN GENESIS

AND GEOLOGY

complicated with continuous rain. What more simple yet accurate language could have been employed to describe this event? The waters rose higher and higher, until every hill that was under the whole heavens was covered. This shows unmistakably that the deluge was not local, but universal.

Mr. Perce says that the deluge could not have been caused wholly by a rainfall. The atmosphere could not contain a sufficient quantity of water in the form of vapor to cover, when precipitated as rain, the entire surface of the globe to a depth exceeding the height of the mountains of the earth. The average quantity of water held in the air, if precipitated at once, would cover Europe, Asia, Africa, North America, and South America to the depth of only three feet.

We know that huge waves are raised in the sea by the oscillations of the earth's crust caused by earthquakes, and that these vast waves traverse the ocean from shore to shore. The great earthquake at Lisbon sent a monstrous wave across the Atlantic not less than 20 feet in height. An earthquake in Peru, in 1868, at first caused the sea to recede, but soon returned with tremendous force, overwhelming towns. The incoming wave was 50 feet high, and the sea thus flowed in repeatedly. As it swept over the Pacific its width varied from 200

to 1000 miles, and in mid-Pacific was 8000 miles wide. It swept on at the rate of 400 miles an hour, and as it struck the shores of Southern California was 60 feet high. It inundated the Sandwich Islands, the Marquesas and Tuamotu, sweeping over the Navigator's Islands, and rushed over the coast of New Zealand and Australia. This vast commotion was produced by a slight vertical movement of a small portion of the earth's crust during a 'few minutes.'

This idea of successive waves invading the land corresponds well with the reiterated description of how the waters prevailed more and more. It also accounts, best of all theories, for the rapid subsidence of the waters. We are told that the waters prevailed upon the earth 150 days, and then abated, and 225 days later 'was the sea, and so have covered the whole globe to this additional degree, it is simply impossible that the volume of water so added could have been wholly disposed of in so short a time. It could not have evaporated away; neither could it have been absorbed by the earth.

Where did it all go?
But if the flood was caused by the vast waves of the sea overwhelming the land, the waters, as soon as the disturbing cause ceased (the fountains of the deep and the windows of heaven were stopped), would flow back to their former level; or, in the marvelously accurate words of Scripture, 'the waters returned from off the earth continually.'

Then, again, argues Mr. Perce, if these tidal waves swept in from the direction of Australia, they would have borne away the ark in a northwesterly direction (assuming that the former dwelling place of Asia Minor, under the impulse of the currents setting in from the southeast toward 'the mountains of Ararat,' as we are told it actually did.

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SKAT PLAYERS IN CONVENTION.

St. Louis Will Be Filled This
Week With Adept at the
National German Game.

THE MEETING WILL LAST TWO DAYS.

A NATIONAL convention of skat players will be held in St. Louis next Saturday and Sunday. Skat is the German national card game and the chess of card games. It takes gray matter to play it right. Among the 500 delegates expected here from Milwaukee, San Antonio, Detroit, Chicago, Philadelphia, San Francisco and other cities will be some of the most prominent Germans in the United States.

The convention will be under the auspices of the Victor Skat Club of this city. The particular object is to form a national association of skat players.

"Conventions have been held in years past in Milwaukee, Detroit and Chicago with this object in view, but nothing definite was ever accomplished. It is believed that the St. Louis convention will not be so barren of results.

Liederkrans Hall has been secured for the convention. A guarantee fund of \$500, headed by the Victor Club, was raised, and the Citizens' Committee has brought this up to \$1200. The convention officers are as follows: Leopold Schmal, President; John Toensfelt, First Vice-President; Dr. Carl Fabricius, Second Vice-President; N. F. Peter Schmidt, Secretary; Ernst Hartmann, Treasurer. The chairmen of committees are: Revision of Rules, Dr. H. G. Van Aller; Prizes, N. F. Peter Schmidt; Entertainment, Henry Fabricius; Printing, A. Helfenstetter; Press, Dr. Carl Fabricius; Floor, N. N. Kaufmann; Finance, Frank Martin; Supper, A. Kraft. These constitute the Executive Committee.

Prizes aggregating \$300 in value have been purchased to be played for, and others will be donated. The first day will be given over to the reception of delegates. At 8 in the evening there will be a concert, at which the prizes will be distributed.

The game of skat is so old that authorities dispute as to its origin. F. F. Hempel, a Saxon court lawyer, put on record his claim to having invented it in Aitenburg in 1817, but Oscar Stein, editor of the card-game division of Ueber Land und Meer, thinks it is an evolution from simpler games. He finds the first reference to it in a card-book published by G. U. Entner, in Quedlinburg and Leipzig, in 1842.

Stein thinks it originated from the Hungarian game of Tarak, in playing which two cards were left on the table, which were called "schätz." "Skat" he thinks is a corruption of "schätz."

There are more variations in the game than in any other card game. It is played by three persons; 32 cards are used; ten cards are dealt to each player. The remaining two are laid on the table and called the skat or treasure.

To win a game the player has to make 61 points or more, which counts one. If his tricks count 30 or more, making his opponent "Schneider," it counts two. If he announces "Schneider" it counts three. If he makes all the tricks it is called "Schwarz" and counts four. If he announces "Schwarz" it counts five. If he announces "Schwarz" and plays ouvert (lays the cards on the table), it counts double Schwarz and game.

The different plays are called "Frage," "Tourne," "Solo," "Mulle," "Mulle overt," and "Grand ouvert." The descriptions of the plays are as follows:

FRAGE—Player takes up the skat and announces his trump.

TOURNE—Player turns one card of the skat and the trump must be the suit turned. If a bowler is turned either grand or suit are trumps.

SOLO—Player announces trump suit out of his hand. It may be grand.

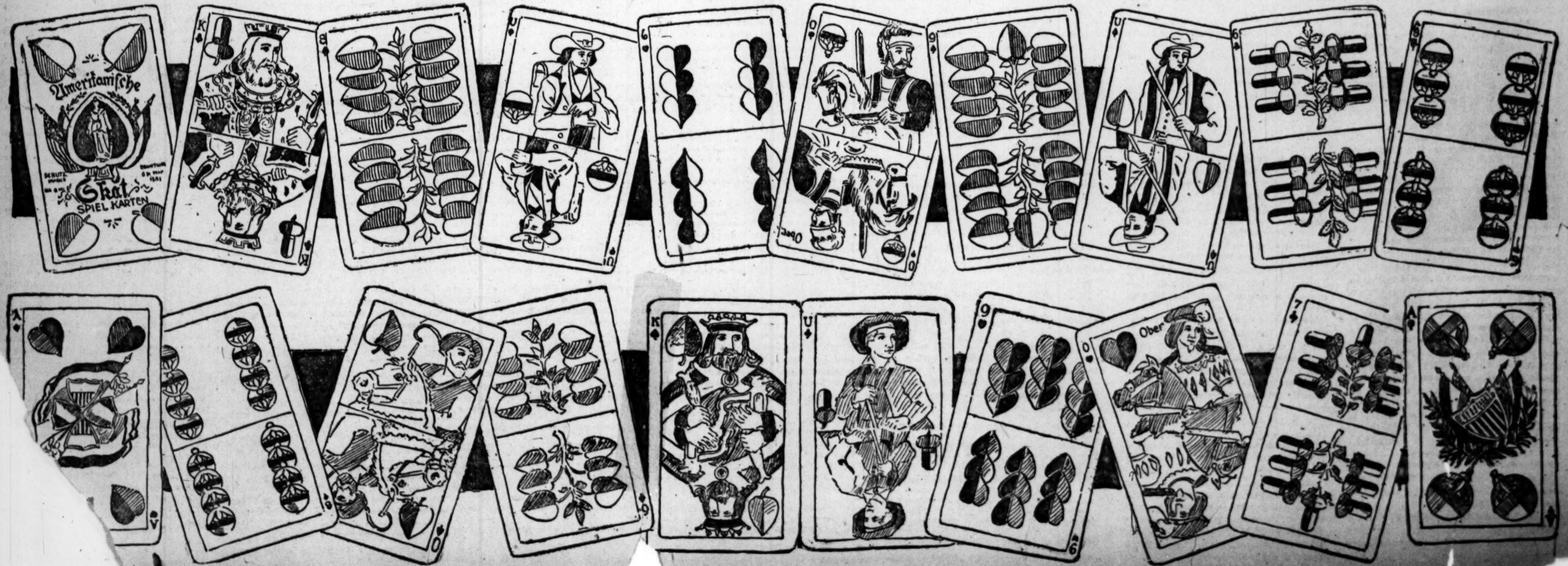
MULLE—Player makes no trick.

MULLE OVERT—Player turns all his cards on the table and takes no trick.

GRAND OVERT—Player lays his cards on the table and takes all the tricks.

The four hovers are the main trumps. After them in value come ace, 10, king, queen, 9, 8, 7, etc. Clubs come first in the order of value, spades second, hearts third and diamonds fourth.

DID YOU EVER PLAY SKAT? SOME CARDS USED IN THE POPULAR GERMAN GAME.



DROP OF BLOOD

BY

MAURUS JOKAI

ONE day, early in the morning, the servant announced to Dr. K. one of the most renowned physicians of Peth, that a gentleman wished to consult with him without delay. The doctor hurriedly pulled on his dressing-gown and ordered the patient to be shown to his room. The patient was evidently a man of gentle breeding. His pale features were distorted with pain, his right hand he carried in a sling.

"Dr. K.," he asked, with a feeble voice. "I am Dr. K."

"As I am living in the country I have had the pleasure of knowing you only by repute, but I cannot say that I am, under existing circumstances, delighted to make your acquaintance."

The doctor noticed that the stranger could hardly keep on his feet, and therefore invited him to be seated.

"I am tired to death," said the unknown. "For a week I have not been able to sleep. There is something wrong with my right hand; I do not know what it is—whether an incipient carbuncle or something else of the kind. At first the pain was but slight; now, however, it is a continuous burn-

"Do you feel the pressure of my finger?" The patient made no answer; but his eyes filled with tears, so unbearable was his agony.

"Strange! I can see absolutely nothing."

"Nor can I, but the pain I feel is so acute that at times I am almost driven to run my head against the wall."

The doctor examined the place with his magnifying glass and shook his head. "The skin is perfectly intact, the blood circulates regularly, the spot is just as sound as the rest of your hand."

"It still appears to me as though the spot was somewhat redder."

"Where?"

The stranger took a pencil out of his pocket-book and drew on the back of his hand a ring of the size of a five-cent piece. "Here," he said. The doctor looked searchingly at his face. Was the patient's brain perhaps affected? "Stay with me," he said; "then you will be cured in a few days."

"I cannot wait. Do you take me for a maniac, possessed by a fixed idea? In this way you could not cure me. The small spot on my hand which I

When the strange operation was completed the sufferer uttered a sigh of infinite relief.

"Has it stopped burning now?" the physician asked.

"Yes, now it is all right. The pain has completely left me. The little inconvenience of the wound when compared with the pangs I felt is like a refreshing breeze after a raging hurricane. I even derive a certain pleasure from seeing the flowing blood. Let it flow; I enjoy it."

With an expression of delight he watched the blood gushing from the wound, and the doctor had almost to insist forcibly upon dressing the hand. In the mean time the countenance of the stranger changed completely. The desperate expression vanished, his forehead became smooth, the color returned to his cheeks, he seemed to be filled with new life. As soon as his hand was bandaged, he shook the doctor's hand cordially with his left.

"A thousand thanks!" he said. "You have cured me. The small remuneration I offer you is by no means in proportion to the service you rendered me. All my life I shall feel under obligation to you."

"The doctor would not listen to this and refused to accept the thousand-dollar note; but just as little was the stranger willing to take it back. So they finally agreed upon it that the doctor should present the sum to some hospital."

At the doctor's request the patient remained in the city for a few days until the wound was almost healed. During this time the doctor arrived at the conclusion that he had to do with a man of vast knowledge; with a thinker holding very positive views of life. He was very wealthy and filled an honorable office under the government. As soon as the healing of the wound had sufficiently progressed, he returned to his country seat.

About three weeks might have elapsed when the stranger was again announced to the doctor. Again he carried his arm in a sling; the muscles of his face twitched and were distorted by pain. Without waiting for the doctor's invitation he dropped into a chair, and, incapable of uttering a word, held out his hand to the doctor with a deep groan.

"What has happened?" Dr. K. asked in dismay.

"We have not cut deep enough," came the groaning answer. It burns worse than ever before. I cannot stand it any longer. I did not want to trouble you again and have borne it until now, hoping the invisible inflammation would extend either to my head or to my heart and put an end to my wretched existence; but it did not. The pain remained in the same spot. Look at me, doctor, and you will realize what I must suffer."

The complexion of the man was like wax; a cold perspiration stood on his forehead.

The doctor removed the bandage. The place operated upon was perfectly healed and nothing abnormal could be discerned.

"This indeed, borders upon the marvelous!" exclaimed the doctor, greatly perplexed. "A case like this has never yet occurred in all my practice."

"It is a marvel, doctor, a frightful marvel! But don't ponder over its cause, but deliver me from this torment. Take your knife and cut deeper and wider; this alone can save me."

The doctor felt himself forced to comply with this supplication and to cut deeper now, and again, as the first time, the features of the sufferer manifested an unspeakable relief at the sight of the flowing blood. When the hand was bandaged the patient expressed his thanks with a sad smile.

"I thank you, doctor. Once more the pain has left me. Within a few days the wound will be healed. But don't be surprised at seeing me again in a couple of weeks."

"My dear sir, you must dismiss such a thought from your mind."

The doctor discussed this abnormal case with many of his colleagues. Every one of them expressed a different opinion, none of which, however, appeared tenable.

Toward the end of the month the doctor looked

anxiously forward to his patient's eventual return; but a month passed by and several weeks over, and the patient had not appeared. Instead of the patient there came a closely written letter from him, which seemed to the doctor to prove that the writer's hand was not in a bad condition, since otherwise it would have been very difficult for him to handle the pen.

The letter read:

"Dear Doctor: I can no longer allow you or medical science to remain in doubt as to the nature of the mysterious ailment that will soon bring me to the grave. I therefore will tell you briefly its origin. Last week it recurred for the third time, and I do not mean to bear against it any longer. To make it possible for me to write I had to put a plaster of burning clinders upon the diseased spot. While the clinders are burning my skin I do not feel the other pain, compared to which the momentary pang of burning is a mere trifle."

"Six months ago I was still a happy man, free from cares and possessing everything that makes life attractive. A year previous I had married—for love—a beautiful young lady of excellent qualities of mind and heart. She had been governess in the house of a Countess, my neighbor, and was not only attached to me with the deepest gratitude, but she was devoted to me with pure, child-like tenderness, to me who was 18 years her elder. Six months elapsed during which every day appeared to me more blissful than the preceding. When occasionally I had to go to Peth for a day on official business my wife at home did not find a moment's rest, and often came a mile of the road to meet me, and when I had to remain away to a late hour she had a sleepless night. Had I not prevailed upon her to call at times at the house of her former mistress, who had always shown her great friendship, the power in the world would have brought her to stay away from the house for half a day."

"Her love for me went so far that she gave up dancing so as not to allow a stranger to touch her, and nothing was more disagreeable to her than when at times she was paid to her. In one word, I had for a wife an innocent girl whose every thought was centered in me and who confessed to me her dreams as crimes if they happened not to relate to me."

"I do not know what demon one day suggested to me the thought, 'If all this but mere semblance? Men, you know, are mad enough to seek for suffering in the midst of the greater happiness. My wife had a work table whose drawer she was always careful to lock. I had remarked this on various occasions. She never left it open, not did she ever forget to take out the key."

"What might she hide there? This question pursued me constantly. The innocence of her face, the purity of her looks, her tenderness, her kisses, everything now appeared to me in a doubtful light. What if all this were simulation, were make-believe as she lay there?"

"On the birthday of the Countess she could not refrain from driving to her friend's country seat that lay several miles distant."

"Hardly had the carriage driven out of the gate when I tried all the keys of the house to the drawer referred to. One of them opened the lock. I seemed to myself like a criminal who is about to commit his first misdeed. My hands trembled as I carefully took up one by one each object in the drawer, so that no disorder would betray the intrusion of a meddling hand. My heart leaped up to my throat. I felt as though I were suffocating. All of a sudden my hand seized a package of letters hidden among lace. Like lightning it flashed through my head and heart. Hat this was the knot of letters you recognize at the first glance, doctor!"

"The package was tied up with a pink, silver-bordered ribbon."

"What are you about to do? I thought as I held it in my hand. 'Is this the way for a man of honor to act? Spying out the secrets of his wife

kissed me tenderly, and seemed exceedingly happy to be with me again. I tried my best to keep self-possession. We wept together and then retired to our bedrooms. I did not close an eye. After midnight I rose and entered her room. I found her here in slumber."

"How gentle and beautiful was the fair head, which rested on the white pillow—the image of an angel surrounded by snow-white clouds. What a terrible life of nature is vice behind so innocent an exterior. I had made up my mind to kill her just as she lay there."

"I pass over the details of my crime. She died without offering any resistance, as calmly as others go to sleep. She had never opposed me in anything, and did not oppose me now. One single drop of blood fell upon the back of my hand. You know where. I became aware of it only on the following day after it had dried."

"We buried her, no one suspecting the truth. I lived in solitude. Who could control my actions? Besides, she had neither parents nor guardian, and I had so delayed the dispatching of the usual funeral invitations that none of the invited could arrive in time."

"After returning from the funeral I did not feel the slightest sting of conscience. I had been cruel, but she had deserved it. I did not want to hate her, but she had deserved to forget her."

"Never man has committed murder with less repentance."

"In the castle I found waiting for me the Countess, who had just arrived, to her regret, like all the others, too late. She hurried to meet me in great

excitement and overwhelmed me with words of sympathy and consolation, to which I hardly listened. Did I need any consolation? I was not sad. Finally she informed me with subdued voice that she was compelled to confide to me a secret, and said that she relied on my discretion as a man of honor. She had given my wife a package of letters which she herself had not dared to keep at home, and these letters she now asked me to return to her. A shudder of horror ran through me. Still I was capable of questioning her with external composure as to the contents of the letters."

"Sir," she answered, greatly embarrassed, "your wife was more generous than you. When she accepted my letters for safe-keeping she was not curious to know their contents. She even promised me to leave the package untouched, and I am perfectly convinced that she never read a line of them. She had a noble heart and would have been ashamed to abuse the confidence placed in her."

"By what, then, shall I recognize your letters?" I asked.

"They were tied with a pink, silver-bordered ribbon."



ag sensation, that is becoming worse every day. As I can no longer stand it I have come here to ask you to cut out the affected spot, for another day of this torture would drive me mad."

The doctor gave as his opinion that the pain might be relieved by means of lotions and medicines without having recourse to an operation.

"No, no!" cried the stranger. "Neither lotions nor medicine can help me; it must be cut out!"

The doctor asked him to show his hand, and the patient stretched it out to him, gritting his teeth for the pain.

"My suffering is of such a peculiar nature as to astonish you," he remarked while the physician untied the bandage. "But don't let this influence you in your diagnosis."

The doctor called him. As an old practitioner he was used to strange complaints. Nevertheless he could not control his consternation when he looked at the hand freed from its bandage. Nothing abnormal could be seen on it—neither wound nor swelling; it was a hand just like any other. Perplexed, he dropped it.

A cry of pain escaped the lips of the stranger as he carefully raised the diseased member—a proof that there was no question of simulation, but of real suffering.

"Where is the sensitive spot?" asked the doctor.

"Here," the stranger pointed to a spot on the back of his hand; he shuddered all over when the doctor touched it slightly with the tip of his finger.

have marked gives me the pangs of hell, and I have come here in order to have it cut out."

"I could not do such a thing."

"Why not?"

"Because your hand shows no symptom of disease whatever."

"You really seem to doubt my accountability," remarked the stranger as he took a thousand-dollar note out of his pocket and laid it on the table.

"You see, doctor, that I do not indulge in a childish joke, and that the favor I ask of you appears to me both urgent and justifiable. I therefore ask you again to remove this part of my hand."

"Let me repeat, sir, that all the treasures of the world could not induce me to treat a healthy limb as sick, much less to apply the knife."

"And why not?"

"Because such an act not only would be senseless, it would also injure my reputation as a physician. Everyone would then say that you were a madman and I had taken advantage of your condition."

"Very well. So I'll ask you only a small favor. I myself am able to do the cutting; it is true I shall do it very awkwardly with my left, but that matters little. Only be so kind as to dress the wound after the operation."

"Stop!" cried the doctor, fearing that the patient might injure some blood vessel. "Since you insist on the cutting, I would rather do it myself."

ETIQUETTE AND TOILET HINTS BY HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

WILL you kindly inform us whether it is appropriate for a gentleman to correct a young lady who has been known for several years of a story told him by her and another young lady friend of hers? Not wishing to pass any remarks during the conversation that evening on account of the other young lady being rather a stranger to him, he let the matter drop until he met the well-remembered young lady, first acquainting himself and then telling her that for her own benefit it would be advisable not to get into a conversation like that of the other evening, and not repeat the same story to any one else, because it wasn't a proper subject to speak about in the presence of a gentleman. Was it wrong for this gentleman to correct the well-remembered young lady, or would it have been more gentlemanly for him not to have passed any remarks and allow the story to be carried further?

The young lady whom he corrected claims the correction was an insult. The story mentioned that evening neither of the young ladies would dare to tell at home. R. T. S. & W.

The intention of the gentleman was obviously good. I think it would have been better to have let the occasion pass without comment. It is well for young ladies to understand the proprieties sufficiently to save them from such embarrassment.

WILL you kindly give me recipes for the following:

1. Something to put in the water when steaming or washing the face that is whitening and softening before action.
2. A cream that will soften and whiten the skin.

MRS. L. R. A.

I disapprove of face-steaming. For general use a few drops of tincture of benzoin may be used in the water for bathing the face. The following ointment is excellent

for the skin: Benzoined zinc ointment, 1 ounce; camphor, 5 grains; rosewater ointment, 1/2 ounce. Apply at night and wash off in the morning.

WILL you kindly tell me if peroxide of hydrogen will harm the skin if used on the face for moth spots? Will it leave a scar after the spots have gone? Will it surely take them away? I was always combed pretty, but now two moth spots on my face have spoiled my complexion. ONCE PRETTY.

Peroxide of hydrogen properly used to remove moth spots from the skin will not injure its texture nor will it leave a scar. You will have to use it, however, strong enough and for a sufficient length of time to take the skin itself off, and of course during this process there will be a certain amount of inflammation. The face will look about as it does after a long day under the blazing summer sun, and the skin will peel off very much after the same fashion. Get the pure compound if you use it, and be careful not to let it touch the eyebrows or hair, as it will certainly bleach them.

I HAVE a child three years old who has golden hair. Would like to know what I can do to keep it so. Will washing with soap and water darken it? She also has blackheads in her face and neck. What shall I do to stop them? In winter something comes on her chin; looks very much like run-around. What do you advise? Also, her hair is all the time falling out. What will stop it? A CONSTANT READER.

The coloring matter of the hair changes as children grow older; this is the reason why the hair turns darker; if you frequently wash it you keep the oils away from it, and it will appear lighter for this reason. I should

get a camel's hair face scrubbing brush and let the little one scrub her face with a pure soap and warm water, as constantly advised in this column.

You should consult a physician for the spot on her chin; if the child's general health is good her hair should not fall out. I do not like to advise hair tonics for children, as except in rare cases, they are not really required. I think if you shampoo the little head once a week, keep the ends of the hair stung to prevent their splitting, and, above all, if you are particular as to the child's diet, she will not require a hair lotion. A child in the condition you describe should never be permitted to eat pork in any form.

PLEASE tell me what to do about my hair. It is streaked and an ugly brown color and the ends split. My complexion is bad. I have blackheads, which fester and make me look ugly, and my color is sallow. I am married and 22 years old, and would like to look well.

MRS. H. G. S.

I should have the ends of the hair singed; shampoo it at least once a week, using the shampoo, for which a formula is frequently repeated in this column. Try the following tonic also: Cologne, 8 ounces; tincture of cantharides, 1/2 ounce; oil of rosemary and oil of lavender, 1/4 dram each. Apply once a day to the roots of the hair.

I HAVE red hair, very red, and have been tempted to try to lighten it by using peroxide of hydrogen. Is this dangerous in the hands of an inexperienced person? Would it injure the hair, and would it, if used at all, have to be continued? I do not by any means want bleached

hair, but if it would make my hair a couple of shades lighter it would improve it. DISHES.

A very little peroxide of hydrogen used perhaps once in four or five weeks will keep your hair a shade or two lighter and make it a more golden red. Used often it will bleach it, but it would take a great deal of peroxide to really injure the constitution of the hair. To merely lighten the very little you require you might use the peroxide diluted with water about half and half.

AM troubled with a roughness of the skin between my eyes and around my mouth. Possibly you could recommend something that would give me relief, or would you advise seeking medical counsel? R. M. O. Boston.

Try the following for the rough spots: Rosewater, 100 grains; boracic acid, 1 gram; strained honey, 5 drops. Apply night and morning to the rough spots. If this lotion does not give you relief, try the skin-food.

WILL you kindly publish the recipe for Fossati cream, or else advise if it may be purchased at the drugists? It is sold in vinegar good for an oily skin. I am not sure what I do to cure that! My hands are this and the veins on the back of them are very prominent. Would you advise to make them plump and decrease the veins' prominence? Also my nails, which are black, are rapidly turning gray, although I am but twenty-six years old. Can I do anything to prevent it? MRS. L.

The brush you describe is the correct one. The scrubbing brush treatment will in time cure the enlarged pores and also break up the habit they have formed of retaining the secretions. Where the veins upon the hands

are so prominent there is usually some internal disturbing cause. Certainly the circulation cannot be perfect. Unless it is hereditary in your family for the hair to turn gray at your age there is some physical reason for it. Debility or a nervous disease will sometimes have this effect. If you are not in good health I think you should consult a physician.

Formula for liquid whitener as follows: One quart of water, previously boiled and strained; alcohol, thirty drops; oxide of zinc, one ounce; bichloride of mercury, eight grains; glycerine, twenty drops. Take four ounces of the water and heat it to boiling; dissolve the bichloride of mercury in this hot water and the alcohol. Mix the zinc and glycerine together in a bowl, pour the larger portion of the quart of water in, stir; then add the diluted bichloride of mercury and alcohol; bottle and shake always before using. Apply the liquid with a small, soft velvet sponge. Before it has had time to dry upon the skin it should be smoothly wiped off with a bit of cambric or a piece of soft linen.

WILL you please tell me what to do to make my hands plump? My fingers are thin and so large. Is there any way to fill them in or reduce the joints? F. M. H.

Frequent warm ablutions, with massage and a good ointment or skin food, will usually result in making the hands plump and white unless there is some internal disturbance which causes the hands to look emaciated. Some hands are of the bony type and never get plump. It is natural for them to remain thin.

AM troubled with blackheads, which are obstinate. Have been using a face brush. The pores of the skin on my nose and chin are greatly enlarged and fill up with a hard, gray-looking substance. What can I do to cure that? My hands are this and the veins on the back of them are very prominent. Would you advise to make them plump and decrease the veins' prominence? Also my nails, which are black, are rapidly turning gray, although I am but twenty-six years old. Can I do anything to prevent it? MRS. L.

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previously boiled and strained; alcohol, thirty drops; oxide of zinc, one ounce; bichloride of mercury, eight grains; glycerine, twenty drops. Take four ounces of the water and heat it to boiling; dissolve the bichloride of mercury in this hot water and the alcohol. Mix the zinc and glycerine together in a bowl, pour the larger portion of the quart of water in, stir; then add the diluted bichloride of mercury and alcohol; bottle and shake always before using. Apply the liquid with a small, soft velvet sponge. Before it has had time to dry upon the skin it should be smoothly wiped off with a bit of cambric or a piece of soft linen.

WILL you please tell me what to do to make my hands plump? My fingers are thin and so large. Is there any way to fill them in or reduce the joints? F. M. H.

Frequent warm ablutions, with massage and a good ointment or skin food, will usually result in making the hands plump and white unless there is some internal disturbance which causes the hands to look emaciated. Some hands are of the bony type and never get plump. It is natural for them to remain thin.

AM troubled with blackheads, which are obstinate. Have been using a face brush. The pores of the skin on my nose and chin are greatly enlarged and fill up with a hard, gray-looking substance. What can I do to cure that? My hands are this and the veins on the back of them are very prominent. Would you advise to make them plump and decrease the veins' prominence? Also my nails, which are black, are rapidly turning gray, although I am but twenty-six years old. Can I do anything to prevent it? MRS. L.

The scrubbing brush treatment will in time cure the enlarged pores and also break up the habit they have formed of retaining the secretions. Where the veins upon the hands

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

GATHERING THE ICE HARVEST ON THE NORTHERN RIVERS.

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN FOR THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

In nearly all the up-river towns the ice harvest is in progress. It is such an interesting process, even to those who see it every year, that it attracts crowds of lookers-on to the ice fields. Hundreds of tons of the chilly commodity are shipped from Keokuk, Burlington, Quincy, Hannibal, Fort Madison and other Mississippi towns, to the places less fortunately situated inland and to the Southern cities. For although the river ice is not nearly as pure as the crystal cakes that emerge from the ice machine, the natural product is "colder" and more lasting. It is better for all purposes, perhaps, except the chilling of drinking water.

The ice season is an epoch of the winter in these towns. The laborer who has grumbled at the street corner has a good job. The teamster has all he can do, and is paid well for what he does do. The farmers, with their horses, for miles around, join in the general prosperity. The packing houses, the retail dealers, and, in the Northern towns, even the butchers, the soda fountains, the farms and private consumers own ice houses. Competition to have these filled when the ice is "ripe" is very keen. Here is the way the work is done:



The field is marked out as soon as a man can safely crawl out to set the stakes. When the ice is thick enough to harvest this queer contrivance scrapes off the snow.

Then the "marker" goes over the field, with his horse and boy, turning it into a big checker board, with squares the size of each cake of ice.

The plow man follows the marker, and makes each line a groove, four to six inches deep, between the cakes.

The "sawyer" saws off a large field, containing many cakes. He works in the grooves made by the plow. One man applied for this job and said he had experience with a cross-cut saw before, "but he'd be doomed if he'd work on the other end this time."



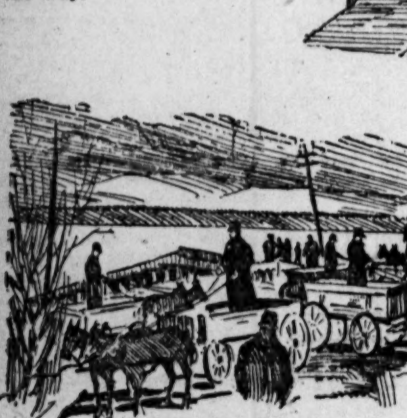
Near the trench the spudder drops his heavy pronged spud between the grooves and separates the big field into single cakes.

The "pike men" float them along the narrow trench in the ice to the ice chute. There the "jack man" attaches the "jack" to a long line of them. A long rope, attached to a team of horses on the



shore, pulls up the "jack" with the line of cakes to the platform on the bank, while he walks alongside to guide the contrivance.

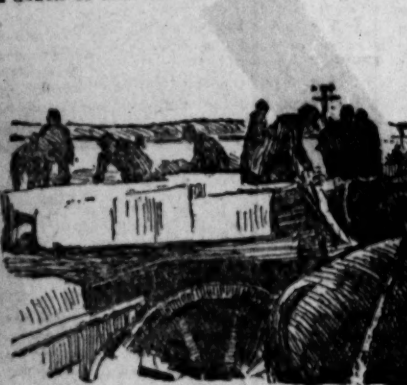
Sometimes he slips, the jack is released and all the cakes slide back with a splash and a scurrying to get out of the way.



A crowd of teamsters are always waiting at the platform. They are paid so much a load for hauling the harvest to the railroad or to

the ice houses; so there is always a good-natured scramble for places at the platform.

The tussle for the cakes is just as lively, when the "jack" has brought up a line of a dozen or more



When the wagons are loaded they get away to the ice house or the cars, to unload and return as soon as possible.

OMAHA'S QUEEN OF ICE WHO WILL BEGIN HER SPECTACULAR REIGN TO-MORROW.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 15.

Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch.
All Nebraska will participate in an ice carnival at Omaha next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The occasion will be utilized to dedicate the Transmississippi Exposition, for the ice palace will be erected there. Miss Mildred Stephenson of Omaha, by popular vote, has been declared the prettiest and most popular young lady in Nebraska, and will therefore be Queen of Polaris. She will be attended by 100 young ladies from different parts of the State, who received the next highest votes in the contest for queen. More than one million votes were cast during the six weeks the contest lasted. The affair attracted very spirited rivalry all over the State.



MISS MILDRED STEPHENSON—

QUEEN POLARIS

Miss Stephenson is an Omaha girl, her father, James Stephenson, being one of the pioneers of the city. She is 19 years old and of most prepossessing appearance. She is a very clever girl and is expected to manage her court of 100 of Nebraska's loveliest girls for a period of three days, to say nothing of the preparation involved in the gigantic task.

WHEELING ON ICE IS THE FAD OF A BELLEVILLE MAN.

A. S. LA TURNO, of Belleville, has discovered a new winter sport. It is bicycling on ice and frozen snow. Until now the bicycle has been thought useless when the landscape is covered with snow, and the lakes and rivers ice-bound. Mr. La Turno has wheeled it on snow and ice and says it is the finest riding he ever experienced. The desirability of "ice cycles" and "snow cycles" has been recognized and attempts have been made to convert the ordinary wheel to such uses by the addition of skate blades and runners, with only indifferent success. Mr. La Turno's discovery makes all this unnecessary. Anybody who owns a bicycle also owns an ice cycle and a snow cycle. Last Sunday Albert La Turno of Minnstadt, a nephew of the couple, called at their home, 514 Hardin street, and suggested a trip over the frozen snow to his home on skates. Mr. La Turno was dubious. "Maybe you can," he said doubtfully, "but I am too heavy. The snow is not frozen hard enough." "Suddenly a new thought came to me. I wondered if the wheel would slip on the ice. To think of it was to try it. I inflated the tires and took the wheel out in the yard. I tried my weight on it. It did not slip. Very cautiously and with many misgivings I mounted the machine. It moved off as steadily as if it had been on a floor. The tires did not slip a fraction of an inch." Half an hour later Mrs. La Turno and her escort, were skating leisurely along the Centerville road near the Stookey farm, when they heard a shout behind them. They looked back. Mr. La Turno was bending over the handle bars of his bike, coming toward them like the wind.

THE COLUMBIA LADY GUARDS OF LITTLE ROCK, ARK., WHO MAY SOON VISIT ST. LOUIS.



THE Columbia Lady Guards, consisting of sixteen young women of the best families of Little Rock, Ark., is said to have been the first military company of women ever organized in the United States. It was established in 1892, and is to the Knights and Ladies of Columbia what the Uniform Rank is to the Knights of Pythias. The company was originally called the Dixie Lady Guards, the order of which it is a part being known as Knights and Ladies of Dixie. The name was changed only a few weeks ago, so that the order could extend its operations to the North. It was founded in Little Rock less than five years ago, and now has grand lodges in every Southern State, and in many of those of the North.

The drill master of the Columbia Guards is Col. William Sparling, Supreme Recorder and founder of the Knights and Ladies of Columbia, who has an office at Little Rock. The guards have given exhibition drills in half a dozen Southern States. Last year they appeared at the Texas Cotton Palace at Tyler in the presence of 15,000 people. Two weeks ago they returned from a tour of a dozen cities in Texas. They charge nothing for their services. All of their entertainments are given for the benefit of the lodge by which they are invited. The guards have been invited to several Northern cities, and it is expected that they will visit St. Louis before many months.

TYPICAL SEMINOLE IN HIS WAR DRESS

The tribe was reported on the warpath at Maud, O. T., last Wednesday.



THIS word Seminole means fugitive, and the Seminole Indians have lived up to their name ever since they broke away from the Creek Confederation, in 1760, and went to live in the everglades of Florida. They have always been a nation of savage fighters. Who does not remember the desperate courage of their great chief, Osceola, and his exploits in the Seminole war, in Florida, in 1842? Their refusal to give up their lands and move West, after having amicably agreed to do so, precipitated that war, and the Seminoles have never lost the vindictive spirit which actuated them then. Although there are only 2,500 members of the tribe left, they are as daring as ever. The recent trouble in Indian Territory was due to their hostility to the white man.

TRAVELED AROUND THE WORLD TO FIND AND THANK THE MAN WHO SAVED HIS LIFE.

STRANGE PILGRIMAGE
OF J. T. WILLOUGHBY
ENDED AT KANSAS CITY.

HE WAS STRUCK DOWN
BY A SAVAGE IN THE
INTERIOR OF AFRICA.

CHARLEY NEEDHAM BORE
HIM 30 MILES TO
SAFETY ON HIS HORSE.

JOHAN T. WILLOUGHBY, Englishman, has journeyed around the world to find the American who saved his life. He was in St. Louis yesterday. By now he has reached Kansas City and probably his journey's end.

It happened in the wilds of Africa. Willoughby was a mine owner. Charley Needham of Kansas City was a prospector. When the Matabele arose in rebellion two years ago and started out to exterminate every man, woman and child whose skin was white, Needham took refuge at Willoughby's mine.

There was a five months' siege and finally a dash for life or death through the line of hostile impis. Willoughby reeled from his horse under a murderous blow from a knobkerrie. Needham caught him as he fell, snatched his savage assailant, drew the limp form of the Englishman across his saddle and carried him 30 miles to safety.

Deeds of bravery and devotion such as this are not done for reward. The American thought so little of his act that he did not wait to receive the Englishman's thanks. Without intending it he put the Englishman to a lot of trouble. Willoughby made a solemn resolution to find Needham and at least shake his hand in testimony of his appreciation of the American's service of bravery. It was a New Year's resolution made in far off Tati two years ago. It will probably be carried out in Kansas City today.

Willoughby carries a misshapen shoulder to remind him how close was his call, and tells the story of the greatest adventure in his adventurous life in graphic language.

"When the second Matabele rebellion broke out," he says, "I, with four friends, William Jones, Frank B. Lancaster, Ellerton Fry and Telford Evans, was operating a mine which we had named the Monarch, in the Tati reservations, thirty miles from

the garrison town of Tati. When the Matabele, made desperate and vengeful by the losses of their cattle and crops by pest and plague and the domineering of the black soldiers, uprose, the 400 Kaffir boys employed by us deserted us in a body and joined their rebellious fellows.

"It was a war of extermination against all whites. Knowing this, we prepared for a siege.

"The head gear of the mine was inclosed by a 'battery,' a rude building of logs 60x200 feet in size, with an outside covering of sheet iron. We took refuge in this battery. We were armed with repeating rifles and had 100 rounds of ammunition. Our thirty horses were also brought within the building which we made bullet proof with several additional layers of sheet iron on the inside of the logs.

"Port holes were cut at shoulder height, and all the smaller surrounding buildings were burned, so as to give us a clear sweep in every direction with our rifles.

"Our party was gradually recruited by prospectors from the surrounding country until we numbered 27. That made so many more to feed, but the men were all well equipped with arms and ammunition, and brought some provisions with them beside, and we decided if we had to die we would all die together."

"One of the last prospectors to come in was Charley Needham. He had been a cowboy in the West, and still retained the cowboy's dress. To add to his picturesqueness he carried a banjo strung to his back when he rode up.

"There was no more gloom in the battery after he came. His cheery carelessness kept up the spirits of all of us. The refrain of his favorite song was 'Molly Mantell and the Baby,' and often in the still night watches in the battery it rang out its cheery assurance, like the mariner's 'All's well.'"

"For the first two months after the uprising we had frequent skirmishes with marauding bands of the Matabele. For three months we were actually besieged, being surrounded by about 1500 of the ferocious savages.

"Although our position was virtually impregnable it was necessary to maintain constant vigilance to prevent the savages from storming us. By day there was constant skirmishing. By night every sound from the surrounding veldt and kopjes seemed to herald the advance of hostile impis, and we

WILLOUGHBY IS A REMARKABLE MAN, WHO HAS PASSED THROUGH REMARKABLE ADVENTURES. ENGLAND IS HIS BIRTHLAND. THE WIDE WORLD IS HIS HOME. HIS TRADE IS THE SEARCH FOR GOLD. FOLLOWING IT HAS MADE HIM A COSMOPOLITAN. IN ENGLAND WILLOUGHBY WAS EDUCATED AS A MINING ENGINEER.



J. T. WILLOUGHBY.

From a photograph.

ELEVEN YEARS AGO HE CAME TO AMERICA AND SOUGHT A FORTUNE IN COLORADO. IT DID NOT COME QUICKLY ENOUGH AND HE MOVED ON TO AUSTRALIA. STILL LURED BY THE YELLOW MIRAGE HE JOURNEYED ON TO AFRICA. WITH HIS SEARCH FOR NEEDHAM ENDED THE OPENING OF SPRING WILL FIND HIM HEADED FOR THE FROZEN KLONDIKE.

could only catch brief snatches of sleep on the headgear of the mine.

"The Kaffirs knew from the boys who had deserted us just about how long our rations would hold out, and they preferred to starve us out rather than expose themselves to the fire from our rifles.

"We subsisted on scanty rations of Kaffir grub, made of maize meal and hoped against hope for the return of peace. It did not come, and finally on the last day of December our sole faithful 'boy,' a white-headed Kaffir, who had not skipped like his brethren, at the first rumor of trouble, and who acted as chef to our culinary department, stolidly proclaimed that only one bag of maize meal remained to us.

"We had done our best to hold the mine, but in the face of certain starvation or a swift death when our ammunition gave out, we decided to make a dash for Tati, 20 miles distant, where a strongly fortified laager, garrisoned by the Chartered Company's troops and a detachment of Bechuanaland border police offered safe refuge.

"The preparations for flight were soon made. The ammunition was divided, the arms looked over and the horses' hoofs muffled with strips of blankets.

"An hour before dawn when the chill night winds sweep down from the Mangive Pass and mountains across the high hills and tablelands, the Kaffirs sleep the soundest. We selected this hour for the start.

"Leading our horses, we crept stealthily out of the battery and struck a course which we judged would take us between two kraals and therefore between two camps of savages. The night was pitch dark. We crept forward until we thought we were nearing the line of hostiles. Then at a signal we all mounted and spurred our horses into a wild dash. By my side rode Needham, with his banjo slung to his back.

"A sentinel's rifle flashed and cracked. The death cry of the comrade who rode behind me was echoed by a pandemonium of yells. We had dashed into the very midst of a camp of Kaffirs. In an instant they were up and about us.

"Piercely as in the days of Tahaka, the great King, Lobengula's children roared at their mighty battle songs.

"There was no time for more than one volley from our rifles and then revolvers began to play and the few sabers in our possession got in their work on the woolly pates of the children of Ebnis.

"There was a shower of spears, most of which went wild, and I began to think the worst was over.

"But a naked warrior, as swift as the wind, came bounding behind me. Like a panther he sprang on the back of my horse and aimed a crushing blow at my head

with his knobkerrie. The frightened horse veered and the weapon of the savage grazed my head and broke my right shoulder.

"I reeled, unconscious, and would have fallen to be torn to pieces by the fierce savages. But as I fell Charley Needham caught me and drew me across his saddle in front of him, while with his other hand he cut down the warrior with his saber.

"I remember no more of that wild ride through the gray dawn. When consciousness came back I was in Tati and in safety.

"Of our gallant band of 27 only 18 reached Tati. The rest fell under the cruel weapons of the Matabele.

"Incited by Mkoroti and their inherent lust for plunder and destruction the impis destroyed our machinery and set fire to our buildings. A lurid glow on the sky the night following denoted the burning of the Monarch mine.

"As soon as my injured shoulder had received attention I inquired for Needham. He did not come to see me, and by the time I was able to stir about he had disappeared and nobody could tell me where he had gone.

"When I had fully recovered I set about to carry out the determination to find Needham and to thank him for saving my life. I found a man who told me Needham had started back to America. I traced him to Cape Town, from there across Europe, to London, to New York, and half way across this continent.

"I am now on my way to Kansas City. I have heard that Needham is there. If he is I will find him. I will find his mother, anyway, and show my gratitude for the heroism of her son."

Willoughby is a remarkable man, who has passed through remarkable adventures. England is his birthland. The wide world is his home. His trade is the search for gold. Following it has made him a cosmopolitan.

In England Willoughby was educated as a mining engineer. Eleven years ago he came to America and sought fortune in Colorado. It did not come quickly enough and he moved on to Australia. Still lured by the yellow mirage he journeyed on to Africa. With his search for Needham ended the opening of spring will find him headed for the frozen Klondike.

STOLE \$10,000 IN ONE YEAR, YET FINDS NO PROFIT IN CRIME.

Life Story of a Man Who, the Doctors Say, Is Sentenced to an Early Death—He Began a Criminal Career in St. Louis and Is Ending It in Louisville.



HARRY NEVILLE is dying of consumption in the City Jail at Louisville, Ky. He was born in St. Louis 23 years ago. More than half of his life has been spent as a criminal. He is now under sentence to imprisonment for life, under the habitual criminal act of Kentucky. He was refused a new trial and has taken his case to the Court of Appeals. He is widely known as a pickpocket, confidence man and burglar. Chief Desmond of St. Louis considers him one of the smoothest thieves in the country. Here is the story of his life, his days of plenty and his despair:

"Before I was 12 years old I fell in with a gang of boys who used to loaf around the levee in St. Louis, stealing whatever they could get their hands on and selling it to junk dealers for enough to buy candy with. Some of the boys got a taste of whisky, and after that part of their money went for liquor.

"But I was too shrewd to drink. I saw the other boys lying in a drunken stupor, and found that while they were sleeping I could turn my hand to more thievery and profit by it.

"I began to think it smart to have money, and lied to my mother about the way I got it. I thought I was making it easy and determined always to make it that way. It was far better, I thought, than working.

"My mind was inflamed by stories of daring robberies told in the paper-backed books I bought for 5 and 10 cents apiece, and one of my ambitions was to become a noted criminal.

"My parents were respectable people, well known in St. Louis, and had considerable money. I had all the comforts a boy could reasonably wish for, but some devilish instinct impelled me to run away from home. When I was 12 years old I left home, and my parents spent a small fortune trying to locate me, as I learned later.

"Finally they gave me up for dead. I never communicated with them. I have always tried to conceal my identity, through respect for them. To this day, I do not believe that they have any idea where I am or what I have been doing.

"After they left St. Louis they went to New York. My father engaged in the oil business and is said to be very wealthy. He owns an elegant residence in one of the best portions of the city. I have seen it, but never made myself known. They are

living in luxury; I am dying. In poverty, in prison.

"When I think of what they are and what I am, and of what I have missed, I am tempted to commit suicide. Death would be a relief from my present condition. Even if I could get rid of this infernal cough I would never be any good.

"When I was only 13 years old I was arrested in Louisville on a charge of grand larceny. I was convicted and remained in jail three months. Ever since that time I have been in trouble. When I wasn't in the penitentiary in Missouri or Kentucky I was dodging the police somewhere else. All my life has been a battle against the law.

"It is needless to say that I have been the loser.

"Even before I got out of my teens I realized that there was nothing in the life of a burglar, but what could I do? I was already branded as a criminal, and the police never give a man a chance, no matter how earnestly he may desire to reform. I can't say that I wanted to change my course—at least, I never tried—although I knew that detection was certain. I had the name of being a criminal. I thought I might as well have the game.

"A burglar sells his booty and enjoys the money while it lasts, but he soon runs through with it, and then has to prepare for another 'job.' I think I know as much about the business as anybody, and I say that there is nothing in it for any man.

"A burglar and a gambler are very much alike in some respects. Both get their money easily and spend it recklessly. They are either flush or dead broke. They may have smooth sailing for a while, but in the end luck will turn against them, just as it has turned against me.

"The happiest year I ever spent was 1893. I had a little trouble, of course. I was arrested here and there, but it looked like it was impossible for them to 'stick' me.

"I did 'jobs' galore in St. Louis, several in Chicago and a few in Louisville. All policemen looked alike to me. As a usual thing, I don't care for fine clothes, but I wore them then. I spent money every way. I gambled, played the



From the Louisville Rogues' Gallery Photograph.

HARRY NEVILLE, ALIAS IRA DUNN, ALIAS M. S. FRAZIER.

Residence—St. Louis; Age, 28; Weight, 109 lbs; Nativity, Irish; Hair, light brown; Complexion, medium; Served time at Frankfort, Ky; Crime, Burglary.

aces and went all the galts. Women got a lot of it.

"They were one of the causes of my downfall and a woman is responsible for me being in prison now.

"I stole to buy them dresses and gave them jewelry I had risked my life and lib-

erty to get. It seemed that every house I broke into had all kinds of money and jewelry in it. I certainly played in great luck.

"But I have had my fill of women. They are a bad lot.

"I worked a few bunco games that year,

too. I remember one 'rube' I got for 300 cold 'plunks' at Union Station in St. Louis. He was the easiest mark I ever saw.

"Yes, that was certainly a good year with me. I had larded quail where I had my bacon now and there was nothing I wanted that I did not get.



into custody and sent back to Louisville, where I was found guilty of burglary. For a year after that I boarded at the Western Kentucky penitentiary at Eddyville.

"In 1898 I turned up again in St. Louis. I was arrested several times on small charges, and was finally given a sentence of six months in prison for snatching a woman's purse on a Grand avenue car.

"Later I was arrested in East St. Louis and taken to Cincinnati. They tried to prove a charge of burglary against me there, but I beat the case and returned to St. Louis.

"I was picked up a dozen times during that year as a suspect, but was released in every instance.

"In November, 1894, I was again arrested in St. Louis on a charge of burglary preferred by the Louisville authorities, but they had no case against me and I was soon free.

"The last time I was in St. Louis I was taken into Chief Harrigan's office. He thought I had been blowing safe, but I had not. Still, he ran me out of town, and I have given the place the go-by ever since.

"They know me all over the country. I guess Billy Desmond and lots of other dykes will be glad when this cough gets the best of me and they are ready to take my picture out of their galleries.

"I have given them lots of trouble. I have done wrong all my life, and I willingly admit it, but I am honest when I say that I have been convicted several times for crimes of which I was innocent.

"You see, the police won't give a man a chance. As soon as he is done serving time for one crime they try to fasten another on him, just to get him out of the way. They don't give him time to prove that he wants to reform.

"During the fifteen years I have been a criminal I have associated with none but criminals. It has been my observation that criminals are developed from boyhood. It is very seldom that men turn out to be thieves or burglars after they have reached maturity. But if once they get the wrong start in life they seldom reform.

"The best safeguard against a life of crime is the advice of a good mother. If a boy hears that he will never turn out bad, my mother was a Christian, yet you see what I am and where I am. What? Because I was wilful and would not obey. My mind had already been poisoned. I ran away from home and fell into the company of criminals. The end was only what I might have expected. If I had my life to live over I would abide by the advice of my mother."

"Two weeks after my release I was taken

"AM WOMAN, A CRIMINAL OR AN IDIOT?" ASKS THIS WOMAN WHO WRITES THE STRANGEST OF ALL HEART CONFESSIONS.

Rather Than Enter a Paradise Which the Church Would Not Sanctify She Crucified Love on the Altar of Religion.

To the Editor of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE announcement that the head of the Episcopal Church of the diocese of New York has tacitly given his approval of the marriage of a divorced woman prompts this communication.

Countless women are to-day asking the question that was being pondered at my heart continuously since reading in your paper an account of a dinner given by a society leader for her daughter, lately divorced and remarried, at which the Bishop of the diocese of New York was the most conspicuous guest.

What about me? What of my martyrdom, what of my religion that has enforced and insisted upon that martyrdom? What about the thousands of women who have been told and taught as I have been by the Church of England, from the bishop to the curate, that the marriage service means literally what it says, that a vow taken for life and for death means for life and for death, that for better and for worse, and that the church of God recognizes no difference between the man and woman living in open adultery and the remarried divorced man or divorced woman?

Briefly, let me state my own case, and if in its recital its truth be not hideously apparent then may I who write these lines never emerge from the terrible shadows that so long have encompassed me!

When I was 15 years old I met the man I afterward married.

I was a little girl even for my years, still in short dresses, with my hair in braids hanging down my shoulders. I was an orphan, spending my summer vacation with my kinsmen. I was just from the Episcopal convent, where I was being educated. The man was seventeen years my senior. We met at a child's party. I was one of the children. He was one of the grown people asked to see the little ones dance. My father had left me an estate valued at \$65,000.

The man of 32 afterward told me that he determined that first evening to marry me. He was of excellent family and had great expectations financially. It was well known that at one time he had been dissipated; he had sown his wild oats, but he was conceded to be the best match in the town.

He made no secret of his affection for me.

I was fascinated, charmed and unquestionably elated that I had won the love of the great beau of the town in which we lived. I returned to the convent much impressed with my own importance, and when my aunt next came to see me accompanied by Mr. X—, who in her presence assured me that his happiness in life depended upon my becoming his little wife, I was quite willing to accept the flattering prospect.

I was married on my 16th birthday to this man. During the few months of our engagement I some-

times thought my fiancé got very angry over trifling things, but he never lost his temper with me; it was usually with a servant or he would whip his horses or his dogs, and it frightened me just a little.

I told him that he made me afraid, and he put his arms about me and kissed me and said, "Yes, I have an awfully bad temper, but you are my little queen, you need never fear me." And I did not then.

My first long dresses were made for my wedding trousseau. Looking back upon myself at that time and upon my total lack of comprehension of what I was about to undertake, I stand appalled. I honestly can only remember of that time that everybody at my aunt's talked and thought of my clothes, my beautiful jewelry, of the splendor of my approaching wedding, the latter as a society spectacle, nothing more. That matrimony could have a grave, solemn or serious side no one suggested. No human being ever told me what it really meant. I had no more idea of the sacredness of true marriage than of the hideousness of the life I was about to enter upon, the life of a child-wife.

Just as we were about to descend to the great drawing-room where the marriage ceremony was to be performed, my fiancé took me in his arms and with a vehemence that terrified me he said, "Before this hour is past you will be mine, body and soul."

Three weeks after our wedding, while we were still on our bridal journey, and my husband was entertaining some of his old friends at luncheon, I crept into a little church near the hotel where we were stopping and there on my knees I prayed to God to let me die.

I had no mother, no sister, no human being to whom I could go. My aunt had never invited my confidence. I was devotedly religious. I had my God, I believed in him and I begged and entreated him to take me to my own mother and in pity to let me die. There are too many women who will understand why I wanted to die.

I had a little purse in my pocket, containing a large sum of money, which my husband had tossed into my lap that morning. When he gave it to me he did so with words that were so brutally insulting that I was almost stunned. They were not the first coarse words of terribly brutal meaning I had heard from his lips during those weeks in which I had so sadly learned what it meant to belong to him. Before I left the church I placed my little purse, its contents untouched, upon the poor box.

My baby came when I was one day over 17. When my little son was 5 weeks old his father inherited a fortune of nearly \$2,000,000. He was brought home drunk every day for two weeks after by one or more of his dissipated companions. From that time he drank continually.

I do not believe he was ever really sober for an entire week running during the fourteen years I



MRS. AUGUSTA ASTOR DRAYTON HAIG.

AUGUSTA ASTOR was the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Astor. She married J. Coleman Drayton of Philadelphia.

In 1861 Mr. Drayton bought a place at Bernardville, N. J., and took his wife there. The Draytons had a neighbor—youth, athletic and lively—Hallett Alsop Borrower.

He and Mrs. Drayton became friends. Gossip was rife with their names. There were scenes in the Drayton home. Mrs. Drayton went back to her father's house.

Mrs. Astor patched up a peace and the Draytons went to London. Borrower followed.

One morning two continents rang with a wretched story. A husband had challenged the friend of his wife. There was bluster and bravado and babble, but no fighting. Both men returned to America. The woman remained in London.

Drayton sued for divorce on statutory grounds. Mrs. Drayton filed a cross-bill, alleging desertion. The husband dawked. The wife was busy. She got her divorce.

Mrs. Drayton's father cut her off in his will, but her mother believed in her and was determined to re-establish the divorce on an enviable social footing.

Last summer Mrs. Drayton visited Newport and was exploited by her mother. But society was shy. Mrs. Astor gave a superb luncheon. People stayed away.

A month ago Mrs. Drayton was married in London to George Haig, a whisky merchant. Last week Mrs. Astor gave a dinner.

With music and flowers and golden plate and glittering crystal Mrs. Astor captured society for her daughter.

Bishop Potter of the Diocese of New York was there with his wife. By his presence he gave the seal of the church's indorsement to Mrs. Haig's restoration to position in society.

A Wife Only in Name She Met and Loved Another, but She Will Not Take the Release Offered by the Law, and Suffers On.

afterward lived with him. When he was very drunk he was either maudlin or abusive or stupid. When he was in the intermediate stages he would be sullen, jealous or over affectionate. He would often refuse to speak to me for weeks at a time, or he would address me only to insult me. He would threaten my life when he was abusive.

Several times he turned me out of the house; twice I sought shelter in my carriage, afraid to attempt to re-enter the house because of his expressed intention to kill me.

When, after my last child's birth and death, I was strong enough to travel, I was sent abroad by my physician, who did not hesitate to tell my husband how nearly he had been a murderer. My first-born, my little son, meanwhile had died too. He went away one winter night while I and his nurse watched him, and his father lay drunk in another room, and I was so thankful when I closed his precious, beautiful eyes that I shed no tears—not one. My grief was for life. All the peace I longed for had been given to my little son. I would not have robbed him, but I did envy him such perfect rest.

On the steamer that took me to Europe I met a man whom I have loved, I sometimes think, always. I was not alone. I had a duenna with me—an aged spinster, a relative of my husband. But she loved me, and was as like a good mother to me as she knew how to be.

The man whom I met so unexpectedly was in truth the realization of every ideal I had ever formed. I knew then and I know now that he and I were one in soul from the hour we first met on that steamer. I was an honest woman and a wife, so there came the soul-wrenching conflict between love and duty.

I think I fought a good fight. I was young; I loved; I was beloved; I had been hideously abused. Every drop of blood in my veins did battle against me, against the religion I believed in, the religion I cling to.

One day the man spoke. He was not an unknown person. On the contrary, he was known and honored from one end of the civilized world to the other by reason of his distinguished services to his country. He intuitively read my history. He told me of his love, begged me to seek the freedom I could so readily obtain, and drew me: "My arms are open to receive you. Let me lay my name, my honor, my life at your feet."

My religion gave me the strength or the foolishness to refuse to enter a paradise which the Church would not sanctify. Because I believed what I had been taught in the Church of the marriage sacrament I turned my face resolutely from that man toward what I believed to be my duty. I said goodbye to this one man of all the world to me.

I returned to my legal husband to take up a life of bitterness and misery beyond description, and fifteen years after my wedding day, when he had desisted not only the greater part of his own but of my fortune also, he embarked a large sum of money, and, in company with one of the most notorious women of the town, he fled to Japan, where I believe he still lives, although for years I have heard nothing from him. The man whom I love still lives also. I have crucified myself and him for all these years upon the altar of religion.

I have confided my story to the rectors of two Episcopal churches in this city. I have asked them if I must bear this cross forever. Without hesitation they have told me that for me to remarry, even though I were to secure a divorce, which I could so easily do, would be in the eyes of God prostitution, and that no clergyman of the Church of England would perform such a marriage ceremony.

Only last year, during Lent, I attended a series of lectures to women given by an Episcopal minister of high attainments. Several of these addresses were upon the sacredness of the marriage vow. One in particular was upon the impossibility of the church recognizing the validity of the marriage of a divorced man or woman. "No remarrying divorced man or woman," said this priest, "would be permitted to approach the communion table. They could not claim the protection of the Church while they lived in such a relationship."

The Bishop of the Diocese of New York has broken bread with and taken his wife to dine by her presence at a feast the presence of a remarried divorcee in whose honor the function was given.

I want to know, in the name of countless others as well as for myself, whether the marriage ceremony is only sacred and indissoluble for such wretched women as I am.

Not the daughter of a social leader, not an heiress to millions and millions of dollars, not a woman with a scandal in her past, but just an honest, loving, loyal woman, who craves companionship, who longs for the affection of a strong man's heart, and who has put aside the temptation of a man's prayers, repeated year after year, offered in reverence and tenderness, and has lived the barren life of a creature defrauded of her birthright, of love and of the joys of true maternity because she would not defy the law of God.

We who walk in the shadow of the crime or the blunder which made us the wives of brutes while we were children ask to know if we have the right to loose the chains of the Church?

Is marriage a sacrament? Then what is that relationship which permits the divorced wife of one man to live as the legal wife of another man—a relationship which the Church declares adulterous, but which its clergy smile upon and willingly bear company with?

L. N.

LOGANSPOUT, IND., SCIENTIST SAYS HE CAN MAKE SUNSHINE.

S. B. Nickum Claims to Be Able to Upset a Lot of World Wide Accepted Theories and Give Us a New Light.

THIS inventor claims to have discovered a means of making artificial suns.

He can bottle up a light more brilliant than the electric arc, steadier than incandescent lamp, softer than an oil burner.

The discoverer of the new illuminant is S. B. Nickum of Logansport, Ind. It is the result of five years of the hardest kind of work in his finely appointed laboratory. It is the product of a trained and scientific mind, worked out slowly, laboriously, in the face of many failures and obstacles that appeared at first insurmountable.

If all that is claimed for this illuminant be true it is one of the greatest discoveries of all times. It is more marvelous than the vacuum tube light discovered by Tesla.

The globes are made in sizes varying from an ordinary egg to the covering of an arm light. Some of them glow with a soft, dim light, while the large ones possess extraordinary brilliancy.

The brilliancy of the larger sizes depends upon the degree of exhaustion in the globe. If a perfect vacuum could be obtained the inventor declares that the human eye could no more bear the light than it can look at the sun in midday. He says that the only obstacle that now stands in the way of complete success is the exhaustion of the globes and the sealing of them. This is a purely mechanical problem which does not give him great concern.

First it is interesting to know something of the man himself and how he came to discover the new light. He is 40 years old and was born in Ohio. He is self-educated. He has lived in Logansport for several years and in Indiana the greater part of his life. He has a model shop and is known as a mechanic of rare skill and as a student as well.

About five years ago an order for half a dozen representations of the solar system was sent to him. He set to work to build an exact model showing the movements of the planets about the sun. This led him to study astronomy and physics very carefully. Doubt entered his mind, and further study and experiment led him to believe that the attraction which is called gravitation is a force vastly different and acting in a manner not yet grasped by scientists.

This was three years ago. Since then he has worked night and day, bringing the idea to a state of practical perfection. He has worked in absolute secrecy. Years ago Nickum had an unfortunate experience with an invention. It taught him caution. He extended his laboratory to twice its former size. He took every precaution to keep out intruders. He went to live over the workshop.

Even when Nickum had convinced himself that he had succeeded in producing a new light he guarded his secret. But there came a time when it was necessary to have assistance. He sent for his brother, J. R. Nickum of Topeka, Kan. It was decided to give a few persons an exhibition of the illuminant. J. S. Lalry, a leading attorney of the town, was the first outsider to see it.

"An opportunity was first given me to witness the invention about two weeks ago," said Mr. Lalry. "Nothing had been planned in advance, and when I entered the laboratory no globes were burning. Mr. Nickum said he would give me a thorough demonstration of the method he was working upon. After giving a scientific explanation of how his light was produced he took some chemicals and placed them in a glass globe about two inches in diameter. The globe was attached to an air pump and the room darkened.

"As the air was taken from the globe a faint glow was perceptible. It gradually increased until it was possible for me to see distinctly the faces of those about me. As long as the pump was in operation the light remained, but directly the pumping was stopped and the air rushed back into the globe the light disappeared. The experiment was repeated several times. The light was soft and white and steady. The globe was not connected with wires nor was there an electrical apparatus at work in the room."

Since that time there have been several exhibitions, but the inventor has exercised great caution in displaying the new light.

NOVELS FROM NEWS OF THE WEEK HAVE THE THRILL OF FICTION AND THE TRUTH OF LIFE.

IT must be confessed that the lady's name is Mary Jones. There is a privacy which must be respected.

She lives in Marysville, Mo., and 35 years ago she became engaged to a young man whose name is not John Smith.

Then Mrs. Jones, the girl's mother, became insane.

"I cannot marry you, John," she said, when the fact was brought home to her. "I cannot let my mother go to an asylum. I must devote my life to her."

"Then I shall wait for you," other woman than you I shall never marry."

That was all. That is the story.

The pretty girl of 18 has become a woman past 40 and her face is lined with care.

The wealthy young man of 25 has reached his 40th century and his brown hair is graying gray. Yet every Sunday night he goes to call upon her. If he misses one it is because he is ill. He has never been impatient. He has never urged that he is simply rich enough to hire a nurse. He has never swerved from his resolution.

"Dear heart," he whispers very low—some times when she is moved to be low spirited and the days are dull—"I shall never marry any woman but you. I shall wait for you."

"You are so good to me, John," she says. "I ought to be very happy."

EVER the same is love, even in the hour of death. Time cannot wither nor custom stale the sacred kinship of hearts that comes of long association.

Years and years ago, when William Grayson was young, he loved a beautiful girl.

This was nothing more than might have been expected, for all girls who are loved are beautiful.

But the twain quarreled. Jealousy stepped in between them like a skeleton at a feast, and drove them apart.

She was about to marry another for spite, but love flew to the rescue in time, and William Grayson became the happiest man in Arkansas.

For years they lived together, raising their children, prospering in worldly affairs and looking forward to a comfortable old age and a pleasant death, surrounded by friends and loved ones.

Few were happier than they. A quiet home, a peaceful life and a loving family were their ambition, and they attained it.

But the storm which they had feared in their youth was as nothing to the disturbance which broke over their heads in their old age.

On the morning after the tornado at Fort Smith they were found dead in each other's arms, cold to death, but smiling.

"The love which had bound them in youth was strong even in death."

I was—the little rift within the lute, that by and by will make the music mute. And, ever widening slowly, silence all.

After ten years of married life, a divorce. The woman clad in black came back to live with her father, Dr. S. B. Bell, in Rosedale, Kansas City.

Meanwhile William P. Brush, the released husband, found his freedom more galling than the bonds had been.

So fifteen years passed away. At last, just the other day, he was walking along a street in Kansas City when he met face to face a lady in widow's garb.

"Freddie," he faltered.

"Willie O Willie," she cried, and then—neither quite know how they were walking arm in arm, whether they did not care, "There has not been a day I have not missed you, but I was proud," he said.

"I have thought of you always, but I waited—waited. At first I hoped, but later ceased to dream of seeing you."

"Let me tell you," he cried, in his old heedless, boyish fashion. "I am going to be married again."

She started. "I hope you will be very happy," she said coldly.

"I shall be! I shall marry you."

So one day, the little community at Rosedale was startled to hear that the Widow Brush was married again—

LIFE is sometimes tragedy, sometimes comedy, sometimes roaring farce of the knock-about order.

There was tragedy enough in the meeting of Lizzie Brannan and Charles W. Horner, the his of escaping steam, the shrieks of anguish, the crashing of splintered wood and snapping steel.

It was the great railway accident near Atlantic City a year and a half ago.

Mark how chance works: Miss Brannan and Mr. Horner had never met. They were in the same car and were carried to the same hospital, and when the physicians and nurses came through on their errand of mercy they said of these two, "They will die."

But fate had other things in store for them. Slowly they recovered. The sunshine streamed through the window and fell on their wan faces, and by and by the warm pulse of youth beat stronger in their veins, and they looked at each other, and then it was sunshine always.

Mr. Horner lived in Bridgeton, Miss Brannan in Millville. There was a wedding in the latter place the other day.

"Dearest," said the young man, softly, "I would go through such a week every year of my life for such a treasure."

"And I," she whispered, "and I would go where you go, if it were to death."

LOVE works strange miracles of sorrow, as of joy.

It was in Germany that Emma Delius loved Darrowowski and planned with him the building of a happy home in the new world. He was poor, but she had faith in him and loaned him money to come and prepare for her later arrival.

Darrowowski went to Louisville, Ky., and squandered his sweetheart's savings in ways careless rather than vicious until, at last, he received a letter from Miss Delius saying she could no longer live without him and announcing her intention to seek him out.

But Darrowowski was stung with remorse. He was not at all a bad fellow and felt that he was unworthy to meet her. So he lay down before an onrushing train and calmly awaited the most awful death.

When Miss Delius arrived she was told of Darrowowski's death and was so prostrated with grief that friends feared for her life. She was a cultured woman—speaking several languages.

Perhaps this was why, as physical strength slowly came to her, her mind wandered, grew flighty and at last broke altogether.

The other night she was found wandering in the streets, hopelessly insane, and was removed to an asylum.

HERE is a tale, a sad and yet a pleasant one—and as the story of any thwarted life must be, pleasant in its revelation of steadfast human duty.

Of course there is a sordid climax. A noble life shines better by contrast with it. It came in the effort to break the will of Nelson Guthrie, bachelor, giving all his property to Mrs. Katy Harmon of Marshall, Ill.

Of course there was a story back of it. Guthrie had loved the woman in his youth, but some misunderstanding rose between them born of hot blood and manly pride, and in her pique the girl married Andrew Harmon in haste, to repent at leisure. After a few unhappy years Harmon abandoned her and the one child born to them.

Mrs. Harmon secured a divorce and the custody of the child, but she was a devout churchwoman and nothing could induce her to marry again. Nothing but the danger of some day losing her daughter could have compelled her to seek divorce at all.

Guthrie wooed again, but in vain. Yet his love to the patient woman, torn by conflict between her duty and her own affection, never failed. He befriended her in life, and three times, in 1879, in 1883 and in 1893, he made wills leaving to her all his little property.

LOVE is a fact; love at first sight less infrequent than prosy folks may think.

Frank Hubbard, who lives in Meriden, went to Winsted, Conn., to spend Christmas. He was introduced to pretty Florence Daniels, the 17-year-old daughter of John Daniels.

It was love at first sight.

"You have learned to know me," he said. "I am glad. Have you learned to love me, too?"

"Oh, Mr. Hubbard!"

"Well, why not? Frank is my name, by the way. I have known you for 1,500 years. I think in some pre-existent state my soul must have made your soul's acquaintance. I am no stranger to you. I love you dearly. You know that there is to be a husband about me. Why do you hesitate? Tell me yes and make me the happiest man in Connecticut."

"But—"

"Nonsense," cried he.

"Well, yes."

After the Rev. Mr. Calhoun had made them one next day, he said: "Mrs. Hubbard, this is rather sudden, isn't it?"

"Oh, dear, no," replied the bride, demurely. "Frank and I have known each other a long, long time."

JONES SAYS HE MAKES \$30,000 A YEAR BY PREACHING.

THE MOST OF HIS MONEY HE SPENDS FOR THE EDUCATION OF ORPHANS. IN 25 YEARS HE HAS PREACHED TO TWENTY-FIVE MILLION PEOPLE. HIS SUCCESS IS DUE TO THE FACT THAT HE SPEAKS ONLY PLAIN TRUTH.

A MAN who has preached the gospel for 25 years, who has been heard by 25,000,000 persons and who for the past 15 years has made \$30,000 a year, is Sam Jones, the famous Georgia evangelist.

In appearance he does not look a prosperous, pampered man of the cloth. It is the reverse. In the old days of Methodist circuit riders he would have been picked out as one of them by any stranger to churches and religion. He is tall and thin. His complexion is swarthy and made more so by the black mustache that droops straight down over his mouth and hides the tobacco stained teeth. In his sermons he gives dudes unshirled thunder and he does not dress like them.

His appearance is untidy. His trousers are not creased and they bag at the knees. His double breast sack coat is generally fastened by the top button, which makes the garment bulge at the bottom, away from his body. His shoes do not see a bootblack oftener than two or three times a week. He wears a brown felt hat and altogether does not look a \$30,000 a year preacher.

His eyes are bright and show the strength and power, the determination and the earnestness of the character of the man. To look at these one realizes there is no danger that man would shirk, no duty he would avoid and no task, self-imposed or otherwise, he would leave undone.

The evangelist has one habit of his sinful days, before conversion. He is an inveterate user of tobacco. He is an incessant chewer of the weed and when he has a cigar in his mouth he is smoking it and chewing at the same time.

Much of the slang he uses and many of the homely phrases came naturally to him. He is a native Kentuckian. He was raised in Eminence, Henry County, on the edge of the Bluegrass region, and before he got religion handled trotting horses. In Kentucky that is the worst kind of a cut-throat game. It sharpens a man's eye-teeth and in the battle of life an experience of that kind stands him in better stead than a college education.

He gave up the trotting horses, game chickens, whisky and profanity. He never tried to give up tobacco.

While he has made \$30,000 per year for the past 15 years he has very little to show for it. He has a handsome home at Cartersville, Ga., and his children are being educated at college. He carries some life insurance, but outside of this he would leave his family poor were he to die to-morrow.

The evangelist is now on a lecture tour in Missouri. His lectures are nothing but sermons. While in St. Louis during the past week he was at the Southern Hotel and in his room there he chewed tobacco, smoked and talked for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

TO WHAT HE OWES HIS SUCCESS AS AN EVANGELIST.

I think I owe my success as an evangelist to the fact that I have something to say and say it. I use plain Anglo-Saxon language. I do not say decay; I say rotten. I don't say penetrate, but pierce, and I don't say pandemonium, but hell. I don't say "home of the good," but heaven. And I always liken a fellow to the thing he is most like, whether he be like a hog, a dog, a fox or a skunk. The plain truth, plainly spoken, is, I think, the most omnipotent thing in the world.

The plain truth, plainly spoken, will draw more people together and hold 'em longer than Barnum, Bailey, Buffalo Bill, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Bob Ingersoll & Co. combined. By the way, the Boston papers interviewed Mr. Ingersoll when I was there to know if I had challenged him to a joint debate upon the pros and cons of the religion of the world. He admitted that I had, but replied that he would not meet me because Jones represented no great religious denomination. Then the papers jumped on Bob and asked him what in the name of common sense he represented. Old Bob didn't answer. He could have told 'em it was greed and avarice that drove an immortal man to blasphemy.

Bob is a blasphemous old duck. I think his religious nature has absolutely disinte-

grated. I'd as soon try to build an iron and brick structure twenty stories high on a quicksand as to make a gospel truth stick on old Bob.

He is either so hard he parries the ball or so soft it goes through him without leaving a hole.

I think St. Louis, like all the other large cities of America, has an opera house full of people who would like to hear Bob talk once or twice in a year. But if he'll open the Exposition Music Hall and lecture free for thirty consecutive days, I will guarantee that he won't have a corporal's guard of listeners at the end.

I don't think old Bob does much harm, for nobody but a fool is infatuated with him in a religious way, and God has made special provisions for the entering of idiots and children into His kingdom. For truth has come to stay; the eternal years of God are here.

The man who loves the truth, lives the truth and preaches the truth is the most omnipotent man alive.

The man who loves a lie, lives a lie and preaches a lie is the weakest man in all the world.

I might be asked, Do not all ministers live and love and preach the truth? I would answer yes, and they all do good, but truth has its relative value like money has its relative value. There's as much difference between a truth and the truth as there is between a copper cent and the \$20 gold piece, though one is as genuine American coin as the other.

All preachers preach the truth, I dare



To the Editor of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

This is the latest and best photograph of Rev. Sam Jones.

CARTERSVILLE, Ga., Jan. 12.

MRS. SAM JONES.

say, and most all of them live it, but when they preach the truth that has moral dynamite under it, then they will move the world with the truth they preach.

As for my personal ministry I have never counted the cost. I have been no respecter of persons. Dudes and bums, millionaires and paupers, gold buglers and silver diggers, when the band begins to play, all look alike to me.

CONCERNING DANCING AND THE ATTITUDE OF REV. C. N. MOLLER, WHO ENTERTAINS YOUNG PEOPLE TO SECURE THEIR ATTENDANCE AT HIS CHURCH.

THAT preacher's trouble is above his eyes. You may pull out my brains and fill my head with sawdust, and I can beat his reasoning with plain sawdust instead of gray matter in my head. I wouldn't talk that kind of nonsense in a dogkennel. I'd be afraid some big Newfoundland dog would rise up and reprove me.

I'd be willing to submit that dancing question to the lecherous dudes who whirl in the round dances. I no more believe that animal passion is conducive to piety, and I have a conception of moral truth, than I believe that hogs learn Latin and mathematics easier than men do.

SELF DEFENSE, THE CARRYING OF PISTOLS, DOG KILLING AND SUICIDE.

I HAVE been an ordained minister of the Methodist Church for 25 years. During that time I have preached the gospel to no less than 25,000,000 people. My audiences average from 300 to 10,000 people every time I preach. I am preaching all the time, and my holidays are few and far between. During all these years I have had trouble of a personal nature but once. Then I was assaulted by the Mayor of Palestine, Tex., because of the criticisms I had publicly passed on his administration. We met at the depot, and he hit me two or three licks with a walking stick before I could take in the situation. Being unarmed, I borrowed his stick just long enough to convince him that no files could light on him while I wielded the stick, and after the procession began to move. The next day one of his friends asked him why he hadn't taken a bigger stick to Sam Jones. "Bigger stick!" he cried out. "My God, man, he came near killing me with the small one!"

He hit me on the right cheek first, and then upon the left one. Having thus complied with the scriptures I sailed in to a finish and to a fare you well.

But fighting is the last resort of a decent man. Then it's the dog on top. "It's a dog's delight to bark and bite, for 'tis his nature to."

When a man stuffs a pistol in his pocket to defend his character, then I know he has no character. He ought to go out in the woods and kill a dog—I mean commit suicide.

WHY HE LIKES TO PREACH IN KENTUCKY, THE HOME OF JOHN, KING BARLEYCORN, RACE HORSES AND HORSE RACING.

KENTUCKY has her whisky and her fast horses, her barroom and her race tracks, but she has, along with them, as fine a citizenship as any State in the Union. The truest Prohibitionists, the most faithful temperance men, and the most thorough anti-horse racing people I ever met, and I have been all over this country, live in Kentucky.

More than one-half the counties in Kentucky have local option. Whisky making and whisky drinking in Kentucky are on a lower level to-day than they were ever before in the history of the State. It is true that deacons, elders, stewards and other officers of the church in Kentucky favor whisky and attend race tracks, but they are not near as big dogs as they were in years gone by. But that state of affairs is true everywhere. The world has been making men if they are members of the church, but the world does ask them, with a vengeance, "Are you good citizens?" "Are you good fathers to your children?" "Are you good husbands to your wives, do you pay your debts and live right?"

If he does the world tips its hat to the man; if he does not, they boot him. And they do right to boot him in the church or out of it.

HIS AMBITION, AND WHY HE WOULDN'T TAKE A FASHIONABLE CITY CHURCH.

THE highest ambition I have on earth is to have men say of me when I am dead and gone: "He lived up to his convictions and died by his convictions. He was a true man, a good husband, a good father to his children and a neighbor without reproach."

Why should I want a fashionable city church that seats, say 600 people, and pays the minister from \$300 to \$500 per year? Every time I preach from 300 to 10,000 people, according to the capacity of the hall or the church, hear me. My income from all sources, preaching and lectures, is between \$25,000 and \$30,000 per year. But my expenses are pretty near ditto. I spend my income in educating deserving boys and girls, in caring for the orphans and supporting them, and in contributions to the various charities and benevolences in the various towns I may be, and where I see a dollar will go the farthest and do the most good.

I never prepare my sermons, and when I get up to preach I have no more idea what I am going to say than the ordinary man knows how his appetite and larder will be a month from any given day. I believe the preacher who writes his sermons and reads them can accomplish much good. I am always ready to talk for the gospel. I am like a keg of beer just turned out from the cold storage vault. I am ready to go anywhere at any time and to be tapped anywhere and at any time.

"BACK TO CHRIST!" IS THE CRY OF THIS STARTLING IOWA EVANGELIST.

GEORGE D. HERRON is coming to town. That means a great many pungent words are to be spoken in St. Louis in a way they were never spoken before and a wonderful rattling among the dry theological bones.

When Mr. Herron speaks he says things. As often as not they are things which a great many people do not like to hear said because they indict. He comes telling the churches they are playing at Christianity. "Back to Christ!" is his cry.

Mr. Herron is Professor of Applied Christianity in Iowa College at Grinnell, Io., an author who enjoys a wide audience among the thoughtful and a lecturer of great power. His writings and utterances during the past five years have brought him into a national prominence. Strenuously, but without a trace of bitterness, he arraigns selfishness and proclaims the need of a new Reformation. Storms of ecclesiastical protest have broken about his ears often. They do not disturb him nor embitter him.

"A message is given unto me," he says simply. "I cannot do other than proclaim it."

He preaches "the larger Christ." He asserts the right of the Savior to rule supreme in all the affairs of life—intellectual, social, commercial, political and ecclesiastical.

He conceives the mission of the churches to be to redeem the world instead of a few individuals out of the world. But first he proposes nothing less startling than the conversion of the church itself.

He says: "I do not believe that ecclesiastical Christianity is the Christianity of Christ, or of the first three centuries before the church adopted a pagan social system and put Greek metaphysics in the place of righteousness."

"I do not believe that even Protestant Christianity knows what Christianity is."

"I do not think that the pulpit knows what Christianity is, because that which is taught in the theological seminary is not Christianity, whatever else it may be."

"I am reluctantly coming to believe that Christianity, as it is organized, is the most serious obstacle in the way of the realization of the Christianity of Christ."

"Jesus did not come to found what we understand as a church, to found a sect, to organize a religion. He came to estab-

lish a divine society of human relations—not to translate men to Heaven, but to translate Heaven into the associated life of men.

"I fear that the church of to-day occupies

exactly the same position in relation to the Christ who is being rediscovered that the Jewish Church occupied to the Christ who spoke to the multitudes in His temple at Jerusalem."

To a friend he wrote: "I am reluctantly and with marvel discovering that a man's relation to the church has absolutely nothing to do with his character as a man of justice and righteousness in his social and industrial relations."

He claims for the Christian law the ultimate authority to rule social practice, urges the application of the principles of Christianity to the social and economic difficulties of the present and presents Christ as the Living Master and King of men and His kingdom as a complete ideal of human society to be realized on earth.

One of Prof. Herron's most recent books is called "The Christian State," with "A Political Version of Christ" as a sub-title. These are a few of the passages which shed light on his views:

"The mission of the State is not fulfilled, but rather begun, in the liberty of the individual. Liberty is but the means to the divine social end."

"Every distinction between the nature of the moral law and the nature of the law of the state is an evil imagination and a political fault."

"One does not need to throw dynamite bombs to be the destroyer of society and an anarchist in fact; he need only be a law unto himself."

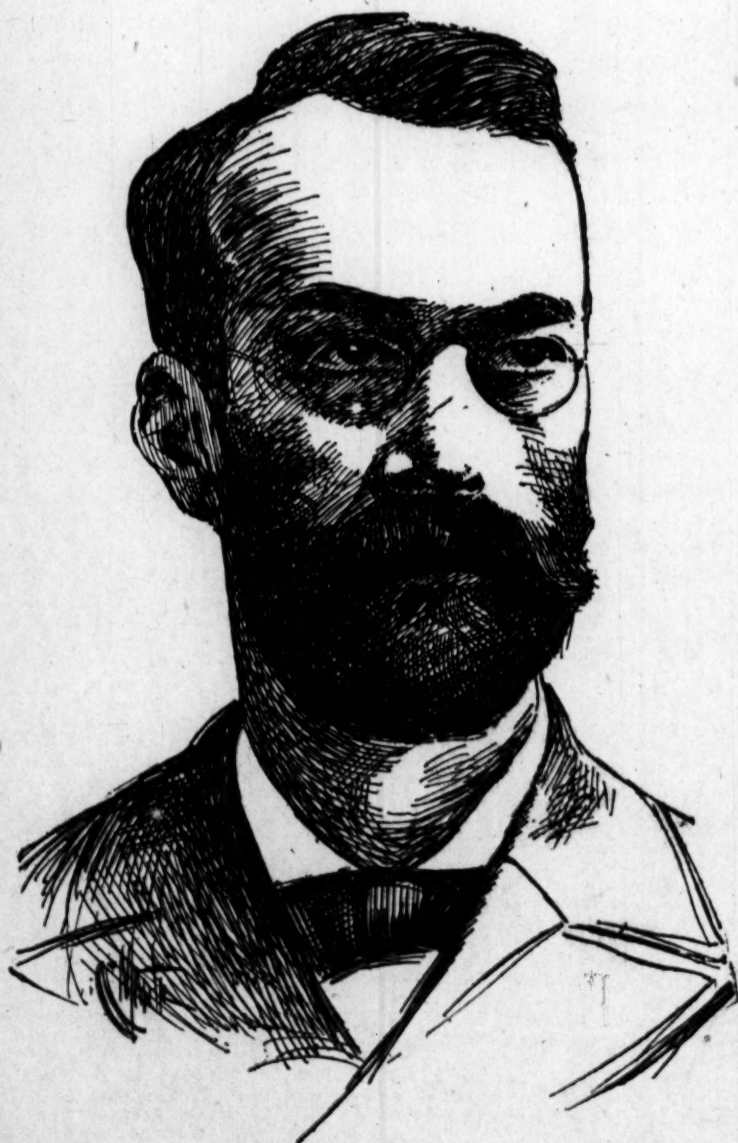
Our social troubles are largely due to our exalting property to the place and reverence that belong to human beings in the enactment and administration of law.

"The church was not sent to build up an institution of religion that should be more holy than the world, but to permeate and possess all the world, the world's people and institutions and machinery, with the holiness of Christ."

"When we try to make the messages of God to a dead people take the place of the messages of God to a living people, we are the embalmers of spiritual funds, and have caused the Bible to separate the people from God."

Through the efforts of Rev. Frank G. Tyrrell, N. O. Nelson, F. W. Grundin and some others, Prof. Herron will speak in St. Louis next Sunday for the first time. He is expected to arrive Saturday and remain until Monday.

The details have not been completed, but he will speak once at Rev. Tyrrell's church and a public meeting will probably be arranged at some downtown hall.



GEORGE D. HERRON, Professor of Applied Christianity in Iowa College.

J. H. COX, A PICTURESQUE MISSOURI EVANGELIST.

Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch. MACON, Mo., Jan. 15. There is a picturesque character in attendance at the Hannibal District Conference M. E. Church, in session here this week, in the person of J. H. Cox, pastor of the church at Laclede, Linn County. Mr. Cox is perhaps as well known as any minister in the State, and it is doubtful if any of them has as many loyal friends as he. Even what is known as the lower class and people of the half world have the greatest respect for Mr. Cox, because when they become acquainted with him they find in him a most charitable critic and a really sympathetic friend, one who honestly desires to lift them up to better lives. It has been said of him that he is the only minister in the State who numbers among his

brother; your sign post has fallen down." During the sensational crusade against the liquor traffic by the ladies of Spickardville, Grundy County, some years ago, Brother Cox was in the thick of the fray. In their overzeal the ladies invaded the saloons, rolled out barrels of first-class whisky and emptied their contents into the streets, in spite of the protests of the thirty on-lookers who hated to see a good thing wasted. The ladies were arrested and ordered to appear in the Circuit Court. On the day the cases were set for trial Mr. Cox led a tremendous procession from Spickardville into the county seat. There were banners with all sorts of cold water devices and bands playing "Shall We Gather at the River." It was like the invasion of a victorious army rather than a crowd of

the prosecution. When pastor of the M. E. Church at Mexico he wrote out the following announcement for one of his Sunday sermons: "When the devil goes fishing for souls it is generally on Sunday when he finds them napping, too late for Sunday-school and church, going to the meatshop and bakery, to the postoffice and on excursions. My! What splendid kindling-wood these dried old carcasses will make for hell's furnace if they don't repent! Preaching as usual next Sunday at the M. E. Church. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy!"

Mr. Cox's great availability as a minister lies in his success in interesting the children in Sunday-school. He improvises all sorts of schemes to get them to attend, and when once started he never lets the attraction flag. He generally assumes the role of Santa Claus at the Christmas trees and makes a most realistic picture of the old man with the reindeer. He begins services in the morning by saying "Good morning, dear Jesus; we come to thee to say howdy. Remarks which from other men might appear frivolous, when spoken by one of Mr. Cox's earnestness assume the reverence of Holy Writ."

At one time Mr. Cox attended a big meeting of the Knights of Pythias at Trenton. He was there as the guest of honor. His life work was well known by every member, all of whom held him in the highest esteem. Several harriars were present, and they spoke feelingly of the eccentric preacher and paid a high tribute to his disinterested labors for humanity. Brother Cox's response was characteristic and evoked tremendous applause: "I thank God, gentlemen, the old adage that a man has to wait until he is dead to know what his friends think about him is at last abolished; or, perhaps, I can better state it in a different way by saying that I stand in the position of a man who has been permitted to enjoy the unique experience of hearing his own funeral sermon preached, and I wish to tell you that the 'remains' are sincerely thankful."

Mr. Cox was born in Fairfax County, Virginia, in 1848, and was an apprentice to Schuyler Caffey, at that time editor of the St. Joseph Valley Register, where he learned the art of printing. He enlisted in the Union Army in 1861 and worked his way up to a captaincy; in 1862 he resigned to become the chaplain of his regiment. He distinguished himself for bravery at Shiloh and on many other hard-fought fields. In 1864 he was elected Senator from his district by a big majority.

Mr. Cox struggled through poverty for an education, and during his apprenticeship he supported his widowed mother and sisters. While making the up-hill fight for the existence of those he loved he was converted and joined the M. E. church, and was afterwards called to the ministry. He is to-day one of the most prominent men in the Missouri conference.

HE CALLS ALL MEN BROTHER AND SHOCKS SOME FRIENDS BY HIS FRIENDLINESS TOWARD SINFULL MEN.



warm personal friends the saloonkeepers of the town where he resides. This is not because he is tolerant of the whisky traffic, for he is its most inveterate enemy, but he believes in suppressing it by appealing to the better nature of the individuals engaged in it and trying to shame them. He invariably calls the saloonkeeper "brother." On one occasion, it is related, he picked a drunken man out of the gutter, marched him to the nearest saloon and halted the dispenser of liquid cheer. "Come out here,

people who had been called to account by an offended law. Mr. Cox's tall, gaunt form loomed up in the midst of the crowd and he was wildly cheered on all sides. He closed a stirring speech to the crowd as follows: "If we cannot run the towns of this country without the aid we get from the saloons let me say to you in the language of Pope, 'Dear, damned, distracted town, good-by!'"

The sentiment was so strong in favor of the crusaders that nothing ever came of

CUPID VERSUS THE MADHOUSE.

When He Is Negligent the Asylums Fill Rapidly, Say St. Louis Physicians.

LOVE DIES, INSANITY COMES.

Ninety Per Cent of Human Madness is Due, It Is Claimed, to the Miseries and Excesses of "Single Blessedness."

LET BACHELORS AND MAIDS BEWARE.

CUPID is the foe of insanity. This fact is vouched for by physicians. Some even go so far as to claim that the negligence of Cupid heretofore is responsible for 90 per cent of the insanity now existing. All single folk, some aver, are in constant danger of the madhouse. An Eastern physician advocates a law compelling all persons to marry between the ages of 19 and 25 years, although in special cases he would extend the limit to 35 years. He declares that a young man without the restraint of marriage is a standing candidate for a padded cell.

Dr. Edward C. Runge, superintendent of the St. Louis City Asylum for the Insane, says:

"We have no means for getting at the precise figures on insanity in the United States," said Dr. Runge, "a fact which I regret exceedingly. I can only quote the records of our own institution, and they seem to bear out the assertion that matrimony is the foe of insanity."

"In 1896 there were admitted to this asylum 234 patients, of whom 63 were unmarried men; 38 unmarried women, 50 married men; 46 married women, with the remaining 31 about evenly divided between widows and widowers."

"However, I must confess that I do not agree with the physician who believes men should marry between the ages of 19 and 25. Nineteen years, I consider, is below the developing age of men in this country, and the divorce court records prove that the greater per cent of unhappy marriages are those made before the developing age in either the man or woman, or both, has been reached. That age for men in this climate, I should say, is about the 25th year. But there is danger in marriage below the developing age, so is there just as great danger in late marriages."

It is very easy to see why marriage is a great safeguard against insanity. It is a restraint, an anchor. Marriage means a responsibility, and it means an escape valve for worry. Sympathy lightens grief, and worry and grief do more toward filling the madhouses of the country than all other combined causes.

"A married man has something to think about—a great deal to think about, the comic papers would have us believe—and this same sense of responsibility keeps him from being what is called 'insane.' A young man without the steadying influences of a family, unless he is vastly different from most other young men of these bustling end-of-the-century times, is irritable and restless. He smokes, drinks and keeps late hours. One excess leads to another and the end is only a question of time."

NOTABLE CITIZENS OF ST. LOUIS WHO BELIEVE GEORGE WAS THE PROPHET OF PROSPERITY.



DR. HENRY S. CHASE, the Nestor of the St. Louis Single Tax League, is dead. When he gave up the fight at midnight, Tuesday, Jan. 11, the Single Tax movement lost one of its most widely known and influential friends. "Pa" Chase, the venerable advocate of the theories of Henry George, was acquainted by name and in spirit, if not in person, with every single taxpayer in the United States. He was the leader of what is known as the Benton School, with headquarters in St. Louis, and his earnest advocacy of its principles was well known all over the country. The strength of the single tax movement in St. Louis is strikingly set forth in a recent special St. Louis number of the National Single Taxer, published at Minneapolis, Minn.

Others named in the National Single Taxer besides those mentioned are Mrs. Minor Meriwether, Thomas Q. Dix, I. L. Schenck, E. F. Meyer, editor of the Retriever, S. M. Ryan, Percy Pepon, S. L. Moser, J. W. Evans, Joseph Foreshaw, C. C. Ziegler, J. Frank Walsh, C. L. Deyo, R. J. McKenzie, Dr. William Preston Hill, Dr. Louis H. Davis, A. B. Denton, George Bullock, W. G. Cole, G. M. Russell, Martin Hemmy, F. W. Riegel, George Riegel, George Fisher, A. J. Sanders, J. W. Steele, Henry Byrne, John Paul, H. F. Brueggemann, George Friday, B. Flottmesch, J. Wisa, John B. Dempsey and State Senator Owen Miller.

LOVE SLAIN BY RICH.

Two Fair Sisters of Chicago Were Driven Apart After Years of Managerial Sparring.

ONE WAS A SPENDTHRIFT.

The Other, Less Favored By Nature, but More Accretive, Has Absorbed Almost the Entire Estate

A ROMANCE OF MARY AND MARGARET

"GOING, going, and sold to Margaret G. Blaisdell for the sum of \$100,000."

The words were simple enough, and as Master in Chancery Winchester of Chicago uttered them in a sing-song tone, a few days ago, few of the people who stood near him realized that behind them was the romantic story of two lives.

It was 25 years ago that Charles Gossage, an Englishman, went to Chicago. He was then more than 20 years of age. In his native country he had amassed enough money to start himself in business, and he established a pretentious dry goods store in State street, the firm of Ross & Gossage. Mr. Gossage was of an amiable disposition, strictly honest in his dealings, and he prospered and made friends by the wholesale. In June, 1870, he went down to Ottawa, Ill., and married Margaret Ann Walker, and everybody said, "It's a fine pair."

Two children were born—Mary E. Gossage, in 1871, and Margaret Gertrude, in 1874. A year later the mother died.

Then came their second great affliction. Jan. 5, 1883, their father died.

His estate was conservatively estimated at \$200,000, excluding all debts.

Gifts of \$7,000 were made to other relatives, and the remainder of the property was given to the two sisters, share and share alike.

And there is little to indicate that their happiness has not always been of the full, except the "going, going, and sold" of Master in Chancery Winchester.

Mary Gossage married George A. H. Scott, a young lawyer of fine personal appearance, who made friends rapidly and belonged to that class of men referred to as "brilliant and rising." Mr. and Mrs. Scott lived well and entertained lavishly, and their home became the resort of rich and cultured men and women.

For a time Gertrude Gossage lived with her sister, but she became dissatisfied and spent most of her time in travel. During a visit in California, she met Richard P. Blaisdell, a young Chicagoan, whose father, a money lender, had sent him to California to make a farmer out of him. Their courtship was fast and furious. Inside of a month, it is said, they were married.

They returned to Chicago.

After the marriage of Gertrude there came a change in the financial affairs of the two sisters. The former was constantly acquiring property; the latter was gradually disposing of her interests.

If matters continue as at present, Gertrude will soon have the entire estate. Mrs. Scott will have nothing. One married a money spender. The other, a money getter.

ATTRACTIONS AT THE ST. LOUIS THEATERS FOR THIS WEEK.

THE Southern engagement at the Century opens to-morrow night with Anthony Hope's new play, "The Adventure of Lady Ursula" as the bill. It is said to be a brisk and charming comedy, the scenes of which are laid in the early part of the eighteenth century. Lord George Sylvester, who killed his best friend in a duel, vows he will never see the face of women or fight a duel again. He lives the life of a hermit for two years at his home in the suburbs of London. Lady Ursula Barrington attempts to gain entrance to his presence, having wagered with her cousin Dorothy that she would succeed. She is foiled and sent to the porters' lodge. Her brother, Lord Hasenden, thinking his sister has been grossly insulted, challenges Sir George Sylvester to a duel. Lady Ursula again tries to meet Sir George Sylvester, and for two acts masquerades as a boy; and in the last act the mystery is cleared up in a very serious rencontre. The character of Sir George Sylvester is played by E. H. Sothorn. Virginia Harned is Lady Ursula.

"The Adventure of Lady Ursula" will be presented on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday nights and Saturday matinee. At the Wednesday matinee "The Lady of Lyons" will be presented.

"The Geisha" and a Benefit.

BEGINNING to-night, "The Geisha" will be the attraction at the Olympia this week. It is a dainty and pleasing opera and had a successful run here last season. The music is bright but restful, and will be relished after two weeks of melodies and marches by bandmasters. The dialogue is entertaining and the argument is sufficiently coherent to hold the interest. All who attended the performance last season will be glad to do so again and hear the soothing music and see the pretty tea house girls. The production is under the direction of Mark Smith, comedian of the company, who represents Sir William Jardine. Laura Millard is the prima donna. She has the role that Dorothy Morton carried last year. Others in the cast are Linda De Costa, John Park and Charles W. Swain.

To-morrow night's performance will be for the benefit of Treasurer Bud Mantz of the Olympia. Mr. Mantz is popular with all theatergoers and there is no doubt that the capacity of the theater will be tested.

"Moulin Rouge" Coming Back.

FRED RIDER'S "Moulin Rouge Extravaganza" will begin a return engagement at the Standard this afternoon. This attraction was here early in the season and created something of a sensation because of the beauty of the women and their apparent absolute disregard for even the small conventionalities of the vaudeville stage. The entire cast of the company are supposed to be modeled after the exercises in vogue at the Moulin Rouge (Red Mill) Cafe Chantant near Paris. The opposition is probably correct. There are burlesques and many specialties in the programme.



THERE will be a strong combination of dramatic, artistic and vaudeville attractions at Col. Hopkins' Grand Opera House this week, beginning with the matinee to-day. The stock company will appear in "Rip Van Winkle." Harry Jackson has been especially engaged to play Old Rip, and Kate Jackson will essay the character of Gretchen. They have played these famous parts for years, and have achieved distinction in their work. The stock company is now stronger than it ever has been, and the recent acquisition of Ralph Stuart and Miss Catherine Campbell has met with popular endorsement. There will be new subjects in Keith's "Visions of Art." The vaudeville will be especially inviting this week. The best acts of the Hopkins Trans-Oceanic star especially company will be seen. Among them are Papinta, with her mirrors and brilliant electrical effects; Will H. Fox, in his funny "Paddy-whinkle" act on the piano; Morton and Revelle, in a sketch with musical trimmings, and the operatic vocalist, Edith Carter.

"Romeo and Juliet."

IN response to a general request, Manager Gumpert produces Shakespeare's tragedy of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Imperial this week. Unless all signs fail, the bill will prove a very attractive one. Victory Bateman has recovered from her illness and will assume the role of Juliet. Coulter Brinker plays Romeo. Miss Bateman has been Juliet to some notable romances and ought to give an interesting impersonation. Mr. Brinker has the voice and stage presence to make his Romeo impressive. William Redmond is cast as the merry Mercutio, who, one is led to believe, Shakespeare "killed off" that his mirth might not obscure upon the lugubrious developments of the play.

Performances at the Imperial now begin at 1:45 and 7:45 p. m. Next week, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with Lawrence Hanley as Uncle Tom.

New Play of the South.

A NEW Southern play, called "At Pine Ridge," will be presented at the Fourteenth Street Theater to-night and throughout the week. It is by David Higgins, a comparatively new playwright, and has received good treatment from press and public. It was first produced at the American Theater in New York last February. The scenes are laid in the Tennessee mountains, one of the most romantic sections of the New World. It requires much special scenery and many mechanical accessories. The production here will be exactly the same as was seen in New York.

New Play at Havlin's.

THE ELECTRICIAN" will be seen at Havlin's this afternoon. It is the most p-ventious of Charles F. Hanes' plays, and will be presented by the original cast, probably the strongest ever seen in a popular-theater house. The play was a big success in the East. It is full of realism, and the mechanical and electrical effects are said to exceed anything that has ever been seen on the stage.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

BAKER—Situation wanted as first-class cake and bread baker in some city or large town in the North, married and strictly temperate. Address: E. E. Brewster, West Plains, Mo.

BARBER—Wanted situation by barber; married man; would like situation in live town where there is band; play tune in also. Ad. J. 4053, Easton av.

BARBER TRADE—Wanted, position to learn barber trade; have some experience; 14 years old; school not finished; Ad. J. Baumgartner, 1723 Washington av.

BARTENDER—Wanted, situation by bartender of experience and ability. Ad. P. 184, Post-Dispatch.

BARTENDER—Wanted, situation by bartender; can give references; speaks English and German. Ad. 753, Post-Dispatch.

BARTENDER—Wanted, situation as bartender; good city refs.; no objection to leaving city. Ad. M. D., 1423 N. 18th st.

BARTENDER—Wanted, situation as bartender or assistant; experienced; well recommended; young man; would leave for any city. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BARTENDER—Wanted, situation as bartender or assistant; experienced; well recommended; young man; would leave for any city. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BILL CLERK—Situation wanted as bill clerk in wholesale house or railroad office; 6 years' experience; references. Ad. Tom, St. Louis.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced bookkeeper and collector of debts; would like position in some city or large town; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOOKKEEPER—First-class bookkeeper and collector of debts; position; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOOKKEEPER—Wanted, change by young man keeping books and collecting; resides at home. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced in city construction work and handling of men; desire permanent position; references from present employers. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced commission and mercantile bookkeeper, fine penman, educated, hunter, wants position with prominent firm; Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced bookkeeper and collector of debts; would like position in some city or large town; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOY—Situation wanted by boy of 16 in store. 1217 Dillon av.

Wanted, situation by boy to learn baker or confectioner; would like position in some city or large town; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOY—Smart boy, well acquainted with city, wants situation of any kind; can give refs. 1214 N. 18th st.

BOY—Situation wanted by good intelligent boy, 16 years old, willing to work for small wages to learn a good trade. Ad. 1415 S. 7th st.

BOY—Good strong boy of 17 would like work of some kind; understands the care of horses. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOY—Wanted, situation by bright boy of 16; will read and write. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

BOY—A strong boy of 18, with college education, wishes situation or learn a good trade; speaks German and English. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

CARPENTER—Foreman carpenter wants situation with responsible builder; will work cheap if steady. Ad. O. 766, Post-Dispatch.

CARPENTER—Situation wanted in wholesale house or real estate office; good city refs.; Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

CARPENTER—Wanted, situation by carpenter; good city refs.; Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

CARPENTER—Situation wanted by first-class carpenter to work for groceries, meat or vegetable, city or country. Address: Carpenter U. Substation No. 6.

CARPENTER—Carpenter wants jobbing to do any kind; will do work cheap. Ad. J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

CLERK—Situation wanted as grocery clerk or porter; speaks German; would like position in some city or large town; references. Ad. L. S., 4223A Cozans av.

CLERK—Situation wanted by an experienced grocery clerk. J. W. Bussey, 107 Monmouth st., St. Louis.

CLERK—Situation wanted by experienced grocery clerk; best references as to honesty and ability. 1132 Locust av.

COACHMAN—Wanted, situation by young man as coachman; with first-class city refs.; understands his business in every respect. Ad. J. 760, Post-Dispatch.

COACHMAN—No. 1 coachman wants work in family; will work for \$10 per month and board. Ad. L. B., 2601 Cass av.

COACHMAN—Wanted, situation by young colored man as coachman or yardman. Call or address 2014 Fairfax av.

COACHMAN and COOK—Situations wanted by man and wife as coachman and cook; both young and white; will go anywhere; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

COACHMAN—Wanted, situation; coachman; thoroughly understands business; honest, sober, industrious; best of refs. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

COLLECTOR—Wanted, collector; can give the best of references; also bond. Ad. J. 760, Post-Dispatch.

COLLECTOR—Wanted, collector; can give the best of references; also bond. Ad. J. 760, Post-Dispatch.

CONFECTIONER—Experienced young man can make cakes and ice cream; wishes work of any kind. Ad. J. G. B., 1729 Glasgow av.

COOK—Experienced cook wants situation in hotel or restaurant; city or country. Ad. J. 763, Post-Dispatch.

COOK—First-class meat and poultry cook wants work in first-class boarding house; strictly sober. Ad. Wm. H., 900 Lami st.

CUSTOM CUTTER—By a cutter now employed, but desires to change for the coming season; young man; experienced; first-class refs. Ad. The Cutter, Box 60, Marietta, O.

CUTTER—Wanted, situation by experienced cutter and designer as formerly of cutter in factory; ladies' suit and children's clothes; good city refs. Ad. J. 762, Post-Dispatch.

CUTTER—Wanted, situation by experienced custom cutter; city or country; good refs.; desires to change present position. Ad. K. 763, Post-Dispatch.

DINING-ROOM BOY—Neat colored boy wishes situation to do dining-room work; best city references. 1209 Spring av.

DISTRIBUTOR—Seven years' experience in retailing and distributing; is open for an engagement; no general references; strong refs. Ad. W. O. Gibbs, 1829 J. st., Lincoln, Neb.

DRAUGHTSMAN—Architectural draughtsman wants situation; good workman. Ad. T. 745, Post-Dispatch.

DRIVER—Wanted, situation by a first-class driver, place with home; good wholesale house or private place; best of refs. Ad. W. 772, Post-Dispatch.

DRIVER—Wanted, sit. by a young man to drive delivery wagon; has experience; know city thoroughly; best of city refs. Ad. A. 761, Post-Dispatch.

DRIVER—Wanted, a sit. by a young man as driver of some kind; no objection to leaving the city. Ad. J. 762, Post-Dispatch.

ELECTRICIAN—Situations wanted by a practical electrician and engineer in small plant; excellent references; experienced structure welder. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

ENGINEER—Wanted, situation by middle-aged man as engineer in first-class refs. fur. Ad. W. H. J., 1810 Olive st.

ENGINEER—Fireman and steamfitter wants work in city or country; moderate salary. Ad. O. 773, Post-Dispatch.

HOTELMAN—Experienced all-around hotelman wishes engagement; city or country. Ad. M. 771, Post-Dispatch.

HOTELMAN—Experienced hotelman wants situation in private family. Ad. J. 769, Post-Dispatch.

WOMAN—Situation wanted by housewife; care of family; good city refs.; Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

MACHINIST—Situation wanted by a first-class machinist and engineer; good sewing machine and other tools; would like position in some city or large town; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Young colored man wants work of any kind or to take care of horses and furnace; good refs. Ad. J. 763, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Young colored man wants to run furnace or to take care of horses and furnace; good refs. Ad. J. 763, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Young man wishes good home; will work for \$8 per week. Ad. E. 767, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Elderly gentleman of means desires position at office work from 9 to 4. Ad. J. 760, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Wanted, situation by a young married man; understands electric work and repairs of all kinds; salary no object. Ad. J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Wanted, situation by a reliable and industrious man; understands electric work and repairs of all kinds; salary no object. Ad. J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Situation wanted by a honest white man; understands mink, care of horses and driving. Ad. 1718 Main av.

MAN—Young man, 24 years of age, single, acquainted in the grocery business, wishes a position in general merchandise; salary no object; must have work; good refs. Ad. K. 770, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Wanted, sit. by a strong, sober young man, 24 years of age; single; not afraid of work. Ad. T. 762, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Situation wanted by German man and wife; understands mink, care of horses and driving. Ad. J. 760, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Young man of 20, neat appearance, good education, wishes employment of some kind; expert in general merchandise; salary no object; must have work; good refs. Ad. K. 770, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—American man of 30, single, speaks German, wants situation as milk wagon driver; 7 years' experience in city. Ad. T. 770, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Wanted, by a young man, something to do; will work cheap; and willing to do anything. Ad. L. 771, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Position wanted in store, factory or warehouse; understands mink, care of horses and driving. Ad. M. 768, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Middle-aged German, experienced, wants situation on poultry farm. Ad. J. 770, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Wanted, by young man, Sweden, 23 years, position of any kind; understands to take care of horses and mink; speaks German; Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Situation wanted by willing worker; understands care of horses; can speak German. Ad. J. 765, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Wanted, by educated Englishman, work of any kind; speaks English, Russian and Swedish. Ad. N. 765, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—Wanted, situation by young married man; understands mink, care of horses and driving; best of refs. Ad. C. R., 2609 S. Jefferson.

MAN—Wants situation in downtown saloon or restaurant; understands mink, care of horses and driving; best of refs. Ad. A. 756, Post-Dispatch.

MAN and WIFE—Situation wanted by man and wife; woman as landlady and to do housework; man as houseman; best of refs. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

MAN, WIFE and BOY—Man, wife and boy (17) want situation; man as landlady and to do housework; woman as houseman; best of refs. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

PAPERHANGER—Will make contracts for spring work at winter prices; all grades of wallpaper. Russell, 3109 Franklin av.

PHARMACIST—Wanted, position by a pharmacist to dispense medicine; speaks German and English; can speak both English and German; references. Ad. J. A. Steward, 1014 N. 18th st.

PHYSICIAN—Physician and experienced registered druggist; would like position in some city or large town; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

PORTER—Colored boy of 18, with all references, wishes a job as porter or housework. Ad. A. Baker, 613 S. Ewing av.

PRINTING—22 years old; 12 years' experience; understands printing; references. Ad. J. W., 3030 Dodder st.

PRINTER—Wanted, situation by a printer as a third-tier on machine or daily paper by a young man; good city refs.; Ad. D. 745, Post-Dispatch.

SALESMAN—First-class salesman will give \$10 to anyone securing me position; good address; best references. Ad. R. 760, Post-Dispatch.

SALESMAN—Wanted, by a young man with good experience; position in some city or large town; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

SALESMAN—Wanted, situation as traveling salesman; competent; energetic; traveling accommodations; W. S., Box 114, Union City, Ind.

SALESMAN—Position wanted by young gentleman of good address; speaks German and English; understands running country store, milking or lumber company; best of references. Ad. F. H., Box 40, Herndon, Va.

STENOGRAPHER—Situation wanted as stenographer by an experienced man; will assist with books; permanent position; no objection to leaving city; Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

STUDENT—Young dental student wants work of any kind; three or four hours each day for his meals. Ad. J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

TUNER—Situation wanted by a man; 14 years' experience in general job work, roofing and gutting; young, sober man; will work cheap; Box 207, Herndon, Va.

WATCHMAN—Wanted, situation as private watchman. Call at 411 S. 15th st.

YOUNG MAN—Situation of any kind wanted by young man; accurate and quick at figures; good German; best city references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

YOUNG MAN—Wants position in shipping department; an handy with tools; can give good references. Ad. W. 754, Post-Dispatch.

UP—Pens to order. Meats Talking Co., 215-217 N. 8th st., near Olive.

UP—Suits and Overcoats to order. Meats Talking Co., 215-217 N. 8th st., near Olive.

HELP WANTED—MALES.

BOY WANTED—Boy to button shoes. C. E. Bamberg, 11th and Monroe sts.

BOY WANTED—Boy to work around the house. 2616 Pine st.

BOY WANTED—Boy to learn watchmaking; state age. Ad. T. 759, Post-Dispatch.

BOY WANTED—Boy from 14 to 16 years; stand 21, French Market. Apply Monday morning.

BOYS WANTED—Boy to take eggs; boy to work on stocking hosiery; slugging machine operator. Des Moines Shoe Co., 418 So. 4th.

BOY WANTED—White boy to work around the house for food. 1800A Granville pl.

BUYER WANTED—An experienced sporting goods and toy buyer for large department store. Ad. J. 767, Post-Dispatch.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Carpenters and freight car builders, at St. Charles Car Works, St. Charles, Mo.

CHOIR SALESMEN WANTED—Commission \$10 per thousand; greatest inducements ever offered. Falls City Introduction Co., Louisville, Ky.

CIRCULAR DISTRIBUTORS WANTED—Particulars 2c. Excelsior Ad. Co., 215 W. 12th st., St. Louis.

CIVIL SERVICE Government positions; 50 questions and answers free. Ad. Hughes Preparation, Washington, D. C.

COOK WANTED—Colored man to cook and assist in general housework. 20 Benton pl.

COOK WANTED—Second cook; German preferred; sober; steady; none other need apply. Ad. Geo. Right, Cairo, Ill.

DISTRIBUTORS WANTED—Circular distributors; I guarantee you a permanent position at once; send 10c for particulars and samples; no further charge whatever. George B. Ray, Derby, N. Y.

DISTRIBUTERS WANTED—\$20 weekly; position permanent; distributing circulars, samples, taking orders and instructing the only practical work of the largest firms in the United States. For particulars address, including 2 stamps, United States Ad. Ass'n, North Adams, Mass.

DISTRIBUTERS WANTED—\$20 weekly; position permanent; distributing circulars, samples, taking orders and instructing the only practical work of the largest firms in the United States. For particulars address, including 2 stamps, United States Ad. Ass'n, North Adams, Mass.

DRIVER WANTED—Driver for bakery wagon; state whether single or married; refs. required. Ad. C. 771, Post-Dispatch.

ENGINEERS and FRIENEN—Stromberg's Steam Engine Guide and Instruction; the only practical work of its kind published in the United States; price \$1.50. For circular address Geo. A. Keller, 18 S. 4th st., publisher, St. Louis.

FREE TREATMENT For all private and blood diseases. General Dispensary, 1408 Franklin av.

GENTLEMEN WANTED—For light home work, day or evening; no experience needed; no canvassing; work sent by mail. For particulars send stamp to Norfolk, 1101, Boston, Mass.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—How to get them; where they are, salaries, etc.; 5000 appointments last year; better chances for 1898; particulars about positions, customhouse, internal revenue, railway mail, etc., free. National Correspondence Institute, 142 Second National Bank Bldg., Washington, D. C.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—Don't prepare for the position of other civil service examination without seeing our illustrated catalogue of information sent free. Columbia Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

HOSIERY WANTED—Experienced hosiery maker; would like position in some city or large town; references. Ad. J. 771, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEMAN WANTED—An experienced white house and lawn man; must know how to run a house and lawn and have city ref. Apply 4367 Lindell av.

HUSKERS WANTED—Huskers in every city in the country write to U. S. Fruit Co., St. Louis, Mo.

INTERNAL REVENUE, customhouse service, and other examinations for Government positions; will be held soon in St. Louis. Full particulars free of National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C.

INVESTMENT—Could you make money if I furnish small capital for business? State particulars of business. Ad. J. 768, Post-Dispatch.

LASTERS WANTED—On McKay and peg turned shoes. 3724 Nebraska av.

MACHINISTS WANTED—50 machinists; first-class lathe, planer and vice; familiar with machine tool work preferred. The Davis & Egan Machine Tool Co., Cincinnati, O.

LIFECUTTER WANTED—C. E. Rambo, 11th and Monroe sts.

MAN WANTED—Man with family to take care of small farm for potatoes, corn, etc., on full-time basis; for best of refs. Ad. J. 762, Post-Dispatch.

MAN WANTED—Colored man as waiter, porter or invalid attendant. Ad. I. E. C., 200 Locust st., near 7th.

MAN WANTED—Retail man to take charge of buy for dress goods department in large town. Ad. K. 762, Post-Dispatch.

MAN WANTED—Young man to take charge of office; small investment required. Ad. H. 755, Post-Dispatch.

MARQUETTE Dramatic Club's 12th annual entertainment and box at Edwards Hall, 18th and Chestnut av., Jan. 20, 1908. Tickets, 25c.

MEN WANTED—Reliable persons to travel; salary \$750 and expenses; references; inclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Co., Chicago.

MEN WANTED—Reliable men to take up signs and visit stores; straight salary \$50 per month plus work; if you are ready to accept of this business, inclose 10c for postage, packing samples, etc. Fernald Mfg. Co., Troy, Pa.

HELP WANTED—MALES.

Business Announcements, 10c per line.

14 words or less, 10c.

MEN WANTED—Country; \$15 weekly; send reference. Pratt Process Co., Camden, N. J.

MEN WANTED—Responsible distributors; \$20 per 1000; send for particulars, contract and samples. Crescent Co., 1401 Montana st., Chicago.

MEN WANTED—Start a mail order business; best address and address for specialties. B. B. Bennett & Bro. 605 Huron st., Chicago.

MEN WANTED—2 young men to work in grocery. Frank Fawcett, 1300 S. 3rd st.

MAN WANTED—Young man, manually inclined; wages low; wages to start. Ad. D. 765, Post-Dispatch.

MAN WANTED—An active man to take man of branch box in Iowa; per. pos. \$200 cash req. Ad. Bear, Sign Co., 10, 110-117 Cent Bldg., St. Louis.

MAN WANTED—Young man of good address, not less than 18 years of age; the millinery business; must be recommended. S. Strauss & Co., 601 Washington st., Kansas City, Mo.

MAN and WIFE WANTED—White couple; man to care for horses and cows and light farming; woman for general housework in suburbs. Ad. G. 759, Post-Dispatch.

MEN WANTED—Young men to learn cutting of gentlemen's clothing; 4 to 6 weeks required to fit men; position in large town; \$100 salary. St. Louis Cutting School, 2824 Pine st.

MEN WANTED—500 men to have shoes half-soled for Dec. O. K. Shoe Shop, 710 S. Broadway.

MEN WANTED—To learn barber trade; 1500 pupils last year; no experience; \$40 and expenses; we teach the trade in 8 weeks; 1808 Broadway, New York.

MEN WANTED—Both sexes wanted to start a mail order business at home paying \$20 to \$40 weekly; full particulars for stamp; no false ad. as we agree. Windsor Supply Co., 2081 8th st., New York.

MEN WANTED—50 men to become members of a co-operative colony. For particulars address C. C. Murray, Manager, Harrison, Ark.

MEN WANTED—Five reliable men to address circulars and dry goods dealer. Apply 2146 Locust.

SALESMEN WANTED—Two city salesmen; refs. or bond required. 810 Olive st., Burlington Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN WANTED—A few good salesmen to sell chewing gum. 404 Security Bldg.

SALESMEN WANTED—10 salesmen on the road to take side line that can be sold to every house and dry goods dealer. Apply 2146 Locust.

SALESMEN WANTED—Active salesmen on city; salary and expenses paid; exp. uncommenced; yearly contract to hustling men. Bailey Bros., Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN WANTED—For every county; accounts preferred; for improved methods on advertising; special opening for dignified, energetic men. Address: Hartford Bldg., Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED—2 good salesmen. Call on J. H. Anderson at 1007 Olive st., St. Louis, Mo., care Central Bldg., Monday morning, 8 to 10.

SALESMEN WANTED—To sell cigars to dealers; salary \$50 to \$100 per month; permanent position. The St. Louis Cigar Co., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN WANTED—Can make \$100 a month selling petting fairs, groceries and other goods; no experience needed; sample goods; side lines. Model Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind.

SALESMEN WANTED—Energetic and competent men to sell door-to-door in Missouri, Illinois, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, and Wisconsin. Address, with references, Lincoln Medical College, Lincoln, Neb.

SALESMEN WANTED—Everywhere, to sell changeable raised letter signs and price list; quickest, cheapest, best and most attractive kind ever invented; put up in 7 colors; patent Oct. 5, 1897; take orders; big profit. 2728 Madison st., Chicago.

SALESMAN WANTED—Don't be frightened, it's no ghost. The latest and most wonderful novelty in the Magic Mirror; mirror on both sides; 3 inches in diameter; look way into the distance; see friends you may want; price 50c; good colored photos returned. James & Jensen, Chattanooga, Tenn.

SHOE CUTTER WANTED—First-class shoe cutter; men's work. Des Moines Shoe Co., 418 So. 4th.

SHOEMAKER WANTED—A man who understands the business; no other need apply; steady job; the right man. Ad. I. Herald office, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

SOLICITOR—No. 1 solicitor, one with some knowledge of contract preferred; no stock; simply an introduction of goods; salary and commission. Ad. J. 768, Post-Dispatch.

SUPERINTENDENT WANTED—First-class engineer; intelligent; good pay; small investment. Ad. F. 768, Post-Dispatch.

STENOGRAPHER WANTED—By one of the largest financial institutions of this city, an experienced stenographer, to act as private secretary for officers; young man with law experience preferred. Salary \$100 per month. The George Cousin Co., 6th and Market sts., opposite Hopkins'.

TEAMS WANTED—10 teams; large body; Compton and Laclede av., Monday morning; large job. Ad. J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

220 WEEKLY—Position permanent; distributing circulars, samples, taking orders, bill posting, etc. 2 stamps for particulars. Commercial Advertising Association, Philadelphia, Pa.

\$2.50 UP—Pens to order. Meats Talking Co., 215-217 N. 8th st., near Olive.

\$10.00 UP—Suits and Overcoats to order. Meats Talking Co., 215-217 N. 8th st., near Olive.

HELP WANTED—MALES.

Business Announcements, 10c per line.

14 words or less, 10c.

SALESMAN WANTED—To sell the Imperial Darning machine; puts new heels or tops in stockings in two minutes; send 25c for sample and terms. Eureka Supply Co., Woodbury, N. J.

SALESMAN WANTED—Good man to sell goods on the road; exp. unnecessary; \$150 weekly; Boreal Chemical Co., 50 Dearborn st., Chicago.

SALESMAN WANTED—Active salesman to sell to dealers on line; \$175 monthly and expenses; experience unnecessary. Acme Cigar Co., Chicago.

SALESMAN WANTED—To sell cigars to dealers; salary \$50 to \$100 per month; permanent position. The St. Louis Cigar Co., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMAN WANTED—First-class specialty salesman, who can sell best retail trade; good going for right man. Ad. Eastern Mfg. Co., 215 Franklin, Chicago.

SALESMAN WANTED—Experienced salesman for established business in St. Louis, Sedalia, or Springfield, Mo.; refs. Ad. Wilson Mills, 825 S. 1st Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

SALESMAN WANTED—City salesman, acquainted with furnishing goods trade; must be a hustler. Ad. H. 765, Post-Dispatch.

SALESMAN WANTED—Everywhere, to sell to dealers on line; exp. unnecessary; steady commission; permanent; if satisfactory, outfit guaranteed. Imperial Cigar Co., N. Y. City.

SALESMAN WANTED—On cigars; \$100 per month and expenses paid; exp. unnecessary; steady commission; permanent position. The St. Louis Cigar Co., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMAN WANTED—Large town. Ad. H. 762, Post-Dispatch.

SALESMAN WANTED—Salesman of experience to sell a new and valuable patent, just out. D. W. Hughes, Vandalia, Mo.

SALESMEN WANTED—Two city salesmen; refs. or bond required. 810 Olive st., Burlington Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN WANTED—A few good salesmen to sell chewing gum. 404 Security Bldg.

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SALESMEN WANTED—Energetic and competent men to sell door-to-door in Missouri, Illinois, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, and Wisconsin. Address, with references, Lincoln Medical College, Lincoln, Neb.

SALESMEN WANTED—Everywhere, to sell changeable raised letter signs and price list; quickest, cheapest, best and most attractive kind ever invented; put up in 7 colors; patent Oct. 5, 1897; take orders; big profit. 2728 Madison st., Chicago.

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\$10.00 UP—Suits and Overcoats to order. Meats Talking Co., 215-217 N. 8th st., near Olive.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Business Announcements, 10c per line.

20 words or less, 10c.

COOK—Wanted, situation by first-class cook with best of refs. Ad. W. 765, Post-Dispatch.

COOK—Good cook wishes situation in private family. Call 2020 Wash st.

COOK—Wanted, situation by first-class cook. 1116 N. 23d st.

COOK—Situation wanted by first-class boarding house cook. Ad. W. J. Keller, 2619 Pine st.

COOK—Wanted, situation by first-class cook; general housework in private family. 1052A Carr st.

COOK—Wanted, situation by good German cook; can do house work; refs. medium. Call personally, 2610 N. Jefferson av.

COOK—Wanted, situation by first-class cook in boarding house or private family; best refs. Call 2115 Franklin.

COOK—Wanted, situation as cook and landlady or to do general housework in small family; only colored. 1918 Wash st., upstairs, rear.

COOK—Wanted, situation by colored woman for plain cooking; no washing. 1007 Linden st.

COOK—Wanted, place by colored woman as cook. Address 1714 Morgan st.

COOK—Wanted, place in family; is good cook and steady; settled woman; good home more than high wages. Apply 2124 Adams st.

COOK—Situation wanted by first-class German cook; also 15-year old girl for nursing, in one in a small family. Ad. A. 760, Post-Dispatch.

COOK—Wanted, situation by colored woman as cook; best of references. Ad. 4438 Lucky st.

COOK—Wanted, situation as cook or housegirl. 1210 Clark st.

COOK and CHAMBERMAID—Situations wanted by first-class colored girls for cooking, 1 for chamberwork. 2174 S. 14th st.

COOK and HOUSEGIRL—2 colored girls want situation in private family as cook and housegirl. Call or address 1314 1/2 Morgan st.

DINING-ROOM GIRL—Situation wanted as dining-room girl or housekeeper. 1404 N. 9th st., rear.

DINING-ROOM GIRL—Wanted, situation by an experienced house and dining room girl. Call at 8007 Olive st., Monday.

DRESSMAKER—A first-class dressmaker wants a few engagements in January at \$1.25 per day; references. Ad. J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER—Wanted, a few more engagements in families. Mrs. Brown, 2034 Locust st.

DRESSMAKER—First-class cutter and fitter wishes engagements in families; dresses \$1.00 to \$1.50; also children's dresses; will make your dress at home for \$1.00; references from West End families. Ad. K. 767, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER—Dressmaker wants sewing; \$1 per day; perfect fit guaranteed. 4829 Locust av.

DRESSMAKER—Fashionable dressmaker, cutter and fitter, wishes engagements in families; reasonable prices. 3038 Locust.

DRESSMAKER—Expert dressmaker and ladies' tailor desires employment in families; remodeled suits and coats; \$1.50 per day. Ad. G. 765, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER—Position wanted by dressmaker in families; will assist with light housework; no objection to suburbs. 2310 Morgan st.

DRESSMAKER—No. 1 dressmaker who has had place of her own wishes to go in families by the day, \$2.00 and \$2.50. Ad. X. 767, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER—First-class dressmaker wishes few more engagements in families at \$1.50 per day. Ad. J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER—First-class cutter and fitter on ladies' misses' and children's dresses; will go during January and February for \$1.50. Ad. F. 764, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER—Desires engagements in families; refs. given; cutting and fitting. Ad. M. 767, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER—Will work for \$1.50 per day, or make suits at home from \$2.50 to \$4. 2215 N. 10th st.

DRESSMAKER—First-class dressmaker wants knowledge of contract preferred; no stock; simply an introduction of goods; salary and commission. Ad. J. 768, Post-Dispatch.

GIRL—Reliable girl wants office or room to clean. 2175 S. 14th st.

GIRL—Young girl wishes situation; work of any kind; by the day; go home nights. Ad. F. 771, Post-Dispatch.

GIRL—Situations wanted by 2 experienced girls for general housework; one for mending or to assist with housework; references. Call or J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

GIRL—Wanted, by a first-class colored girl, a place to assist in small family. 1242 Carr st.

GIRLS—Wanted, by 2 girls to cook and do their own housework. 2315 Lynch st.

GIRLS—Wanted, situations by first-class colored girls for general housework; one for chamber work. 2175 S. 14th st.

GOVERNESS—Wanted, position as governess by graduate from High School. Ad. R. 964, Post-Dispatch.

GOVERNESS—Position wanted by governess, including music and sewing, or companion for elderly widow; No. 1 reference. 5071 Cota Britannia av.

HOUSEGIRL—Girl wants situation to do general housework. 2920 Wash st.

HOUSEGIRL—Situation wanted by girl for general housework, without cooking. 1314 California av.

HOUSEGIRL—Wanted, situation by girl for house and laundry work; best refs. 8011 Lindell av.

HOUSEGIRL—Wanted, situation by colored girl for general housework. 1402 Wash st.

HOUSEGIRL—Situation wanted by German girl of 16 to assist in light housework. Call at 2040 Ober av.

HOUSEGIRL—Situation wanted by girl in small family to do general housework. 2237 Montana av.

HOUSEGIRL—Sit. wanted by an experienced housemaid or dining-room work; best refs. 1450A N. 24th st.

HOUSEGIRL—Wanted, situation by a German girl to do housework in a small family. 2733 La Salle.

HOUSEGIRL—Wanted, situation by German girl to do housework in small family. 2223 S. 14th st.

HOUSEGIRL—Wanted, situation by good girl for general housework. Call at 3800 Easton av., rear.

HOUSEGIRL—Situation wanted by young lady to do light housework. Address Housegirl, 2418 N. Broadway.

HOUSEGIRL—Wanted, situation by good girl to do general housework. Call or ad. until Wednesday 4444 Huron av.

HOUSEGIRL—A girl wants situation to do housework in small family. 2641 Locust av.

HOUSEGIRL—Situation wanted by first-class colored girl to do housework or laundry work; good refs. 2920 Bell av.

HOUSEGIRL—Situation wanted by neat colored girl to do general housework; good bread maker. Call or address 3014 Fairfax av.

HOUSEGIRL—2 good girls wish situations to go to in private family; private boarding house. Please call at 1418 N. 7th st.

HOUSEGIRL—Wanted, situation by Swedish girl for general housework in private family. Call at 1115 Geyer av.

HOTSEIGERS—Situations wanted by 2 reliable girls from country in boarding house, or general housework in plain families. Call Sunday at Park av.

HOUSEGIRL—A girl wants situation to do general housework. Call or address 3014 Fairfax av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Business Announcements, 10c per line.

20 words or less, 10c.

HOUSEKEEPER—Situation wanted by young woman as housekeeper. 906 N. 20th st.

HOUSEKEEPER—A German lady wishes position as housekeeper for a widower, or in a family; good cook and can give good references; no objection to leaving the city. Ad. F. 755, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Situation wanted by refined widow as housekeeper for widower or bachelor; no objection to leaving the city. Ad. T. 760, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted, position as working housekeeper by capable woman, or to work in small family; flat preferred. Ad. W. 761, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Refined young widow with 1 child wants situation as housekeeper for Christian gentleman or widower; no objection to children; owns home; will teach children; made; good housekeeper; object, good home. Call or address 1000 Manchester st.

HOUSEKEEPER—Respectable German lady with a 15-year old daughter wishes situation as housekeeper for a respectable widower with children, or to do general housework in a first-class cook. Ad. A. 760, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—A young American woman, well born, educated, Catholic, wishes to take charge of a household; no objection to children; no objection to leaving city. Ad. N. 763, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Situation wanted by competent young lady as housekeeper, for refined widower; no objection to a child. Call 1133 Locust av.

HOUSEKEEPER—Situation wanted as housekeeper with 1 child. Lissy Harris, Illinois Hotel.

HOUSEKEEPER—A young woman of experience would accept position as housekeeper in family. Ad. G. 760, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted, situation as housekeeper with or without children, for widower. Call at 2028 Adelaide av.

HOUSEKEEPER—A neat German lady of experience wishes position as working housekeeper for a widower or bachelor. C. W., 288 W. Courtland st., Carondelet.

HOUSEKEEPER—Situation wanted as housekeeper or companion in some private family; lady; no children; little children. Ad. E. 964, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Situation wanted by respectable middle-aged Bohemian lady; good cook and manager. Call or address 1007 Olive st., St. Louis.

HOUSEKEEPER—Woman, having a girl 6 years old, wants a position as housekeeper or to do general housework. Ad. N. 771, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Sit. wanted as housekeeper by middle-aged woman; no objection to children. 4068 Finney av.

HOUSEKEEPER—Refined, educated lady of experience wishes position as housekeeper in hotel or city residence. Ad. J. 761, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—A middle-aged lady would like a position as housekeeper; no one but first-class lady; refs. exchanged. Ad. K. 765, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted, situation as housekeeper in small family by competent woman, with child 3 years old; refs. given. Ad. A. 765, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Young lady of 22 wishes to keep house for widower or bachelor; no objection to refs. no refs. Ad. J. 768, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—German housekeeper wishes a position; no objection to children. 1804 S. 18th.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted, situation as housekeeper in small family by competent woman, with child 3 years old; refs. given. Ad. A. 765, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted, situation by a woman as housekeeper; no objection to children; refs. \$1.50 per week. 2513 Olive st.

LADY—Responsible lady wishes shopping to do for general household; refs. exchanged. Call for particulars address C. 767, Post-Dispatch.

LADY—Wanted, situation by young lady boarding and unemployed; must have good refs. preferred; state salary. Ad. G. 767, Post-Dispatch.

LADIES waiting girls for housework will do well by calling at 1804 S. 13th st.

LAUNDRESS—Wanted, washing to do at home by a German woman. 2812 Easton av.

LAUNDRESS—Situation wanted by colored laundress; go out for day or take washing home; Virginia Toles, 1021 Franklin av., rear.

LAUNDRESS—W

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

14 words or less, 5c.

NURSE—Position as ladies' nurse; would prefer to nurse a lady during confinement. Ad. 750, Post-Dispatch.

NURSE—Girl 18 years old wants situation as nurse. Call at 1321 Pine.

SEAMSTRESS—A competent and experienced woman wishes a position as seamstress or assistant housekeeper; to objection to the country or traveling. Ad. 740, Post-Dispatch.

SEAMSTRESS—Situation wanted for sewing, either in private family, or to children's sewing, in establishment; with dressmaker; can sew on skirts or waists; refs. 2828 Page av.

SEAMSTRESS—Situation wanted by a steady young woman with dressmaker's family; understands all kinds of sewing and millinery work; cheap; refs. High and Biddle av.

SEAMSTRESS—Young lady, speaking English and German, first-class seamstress, wishes position as maid and seamstress. Ad. 765, Post-Dispatch.

SEAMSTRESS—A girl would like to get sewing by the day, call or address Monday, L. Roberts, 910 Wash st.

STENOGRAPHER—Experienced lady stenographer desires to secure work of one or more firms; small salary, or copying, dictations. Room 9, 4199 Olive st.

STENOGRAPHER—Expert lady stenographer desires position; 10 years' exp.; very rapid, educated and understands office work; best references. Ad. 768, Post-Dispatch.

STENOGRAPHER—Young lady stenographer, fifth position, desires position at once; correspondence for lawyer preferred; best references. Ad. 760, Post-Dispatch.

STENOGRAPHER—Wanted, position by an experienced lady stenographer; good salary; good city references. Ad. 767, Post-Dispatch.

STENOGRAPHER—Wanted, position by a young lady stenographer; experienced and competent; salary moderate. Ad. 767, Post-Dispatch.

STENOGRAPHER—Lady stenographer desires employment; thorough education; office experience and best refs.; three machines. Ad. 764, Post-Dispatch.

STENOGRAPHER—Position wanted by a young lady stenographer; will work for a small salary to begin with; refs. Ad. 755, Post-Dispatch.

WASH WOMAN—Wanted, washing to take home by German woman; send postal or apply to Mrs. Abel, 1010 N. High st.

WASH WOMAN—First-class washwoman wants to take wash home or will go to 633 S. 6th st.

WOMAN—Strong German woman wants to go out by the day. 1022 Gratian st.

WOMAN—Experienced middle-aged woman wants situation at housework; good plain cook; best refs. Call 1021 Post-Dispatch.

WOMAN—Wanted, work by the day by a respectable white woman; good references. Mrs. Miller, 909 S. Second st.

WOMAN—Wanted, work by white woman by the day. Ad. Room 11, 3212 Franklin st.

WOMAN—Wanted, situation by an elderly, reliable German woman to assist in housework and sewing; best of references can be given. Ad. 762, Post-Dispatch.

WOMAN—Situation wanted by colored woman to assist in housework or care of children; city references. 1019 Lucas av.

WOMAN—Wanted, by respectable woman, work of any kind by day or week. 1008 N. 21st st.

WOMAN—Wanted, situation by middle-aged German woman; general work. 2111 Franklin, rear.

WOMAN—Situation wanted by middle-aged woman, work to nice family; small wages. Ad. 770, Post-Dispatch.

YOUNG WOMAN—21, wants situation in bakery or confectionery store; is willing to assist in housework. Ad. 757, Post-Dispatch.

STOVE REPAIRS.

Castings and repairs furnished for stoves or ranges made. J. Forsyth, 111 N. 12th st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

14 words or less, 5c.

APPRENTICE GIRLS WANTED—To learn dressmaking. Mrs. Stempel's, 3070 Olive st.

CHAMBERMAID WANTED—Chambermaid at Rilling Hotel, southeast corner 7th and Walnut sts.

COOK WANTED—First-class woman cook for small hotel; must be No. 1 maid and pastry cook. Neel House, Shelbyville, Ill.

COOK WANTED—Good cook; German preferred; no washing; refs. required. 3450 Olive st.

COOK WANTED—An experienced cook, washer and ironer; private family. 3121 Washington av.

COOK WANTED—Good cook for cooking and housework; small family. Ad. 774, Post-Dispatch.

COOK WANTED—A girl to cook, wash and iron. 3430 Hawthorne bl.

COOK WANTED—Good cook who will do washing and general housework in small family. 2140 Jefferson av.

COOK WANTED—An experienced cook; no washing; good wages; refs. Call 3222 Lafayette av.

COOK WANTED—A girl to cook and do general housework. 4077 Lotus av., 2 blocks north of Easton. Call Sunday at 2024 W. Washington st.

COOK WANTED—An elderly woman to do cooking and general housework; German preferred. Apply at 2101 Olive st.

COOK WANTED—A middle-aged woman to do cooking and general housework. 1821 Kennett pl.

COOKS please notice—See that your mistress or employer has the best of the best. Call at Fulton Market, 610 Olive st. We clean and dress everything for you.

FAMILIES get gutters and girls places and lodging at Mrs. Hummer, 1008 Wash st.

GIRL WANTED—At 1516 East Grand av.

GIRLS WANTED—Good waitresses; some to learn. 621 Lehigh st.

GIRL WANTED—Girl to cook, wash and iron in small family. Apply 4353A Olive st.

GIRL WANTED—A girl, 16 years old, to answer office bell. 2010 Locust st.

GIRLS WANTED—Experienced fruit parry girls; chicken clerk; writing plain hand; first-class wages; places guaranteed. National Employment Co., 113 N. 6th st.

GIRLS WANTED—2 chambermaids, 3 waitresses, 9 general housegirls; all waitresses, 3 kitchen girls, nursegirl. National Employment Co., 113 N. 6th st.

GIRLS WANTED—Girls to sew straw hats. Styl-ester C. Judge Hat Factory, 2214 1/2 Pine st.

GIRL WANTED—Girl to learn hair dressing. Mrs. E. Hertz, 1012 Olive st.

GIRL WANTED—Next, experienced girl for lunch-room. 313 Locust st.

GIRLS WANTED—Experienced machine hands on vests 1608 S. 10th st.

GIRLS WANTED—Girls and ladies to sew on blouses, power machines; instruction free. Call Monday to Thursday after 12 p. m. Buckley Street Co., 611 Pine st.

GIRL WANTED—Next, experienced girl for lunch-room. 313 Locust st.

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HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

14 words or less, 5c.

HOUSEWIFE—We always have places for room and board; in the best private families; wages ranging from \$10 to \$15; places always guaranteed. National Employment Co., 113 N. 6th st.

HOUSEWIFE—Wanted—Strong girl for general housework; good wages; to right person. 918 La Salle st., Compton Heights.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework; small family; \$10 month. 771 Euclid av., Suburban car.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—First-class girl for general housework. 4071 Pine av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—German girl for general housework. 2200 Howard st.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Experienced housewife to assist in sewing, washing and ironing. 3454 Haw-orth bl., Compton Heights.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Next girl about 16 to assist in small family. 1021 Gratian st.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Young girl to help with housework; small family. 2227 DeKalb st.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Reliable white girl for general housework; good cook; refs. 623 A. Gratian av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—German girl for general housework. 619 N. Leffingwell.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A good girl for general housework. 4201 Delmar av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl to do general housework. 3743 Cook av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A girl, 14 to 16, to assist with housework. 2510 St. Vincent.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A good girl for general housework. 4270 Delmar av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A good, healthy girl for general housework, with refs. Apply at once, 1314 Chouteau av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A girl for general work. 3800 West Pine.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl for general housework; small family. 4201 West Belle.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl to assist with general housework. Call Monday at 8222 Bell av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl for general housework and good cooking. 3027 N. 21st st.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl for general housework; good wages. 4083 Cook av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl for general housework; German preferred; must be good cook; refs. good wages; no washing. 4000 Carleton av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—White girl for general housework and plain cooking. 3027 N. 21st st.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl for light housework. Apply Monday, 1905 Wash st.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A girl for general housework; also nursegirl; German preferred. 4250 Madison av., Monday morning, 4000 Duane av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A girl for general housework; German preferred; small family; good wages. 5050 Vernon av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Refined girl to care for general housework; good wages. 4410 Westminster pl.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl for general housework; family of three. 2134 Eugene, 2d floor.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A girl for general housework; German preferred. Apply 4001 Franklin st.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl for general housework; small family. 4001 Franklin st.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—German girl for general housework; without washing; small family; call Sunday afternoon or Monday morning, 4000 Duane av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—Girl for general housework; German preferred; small family; good wages. 5050 Vernon av.

HOUSEWIFE WANTED—A girl for general housework; without washing or ironing. Apply at once to 1106 S. 7th st., second floor.

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HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

14 words or less, 5c.

LADIES PIN MONEY—Make patches on our Dressing Machine; we pay for the best private families; wages ranging from \$10 to \$15; places always guaranteed. National Employment Co., 113 N. 6th st.

LOANS ON PERSONAL PROPERTY.

16 words or less 20c.

ARE YOU temporarily embarrassed? If you need money on plane, furniture, etc. confidential or any inconvenience in your home, call me for close loans elsewhere. I will save you money, private party security Building corner 4th and Locust

CONFIDENTIAL LOANER on furniture and payments arranged in any manner desired. Call Joe W. Stanley, with Charley O. 917 Pitt st.

HOUSEHOLD LOAN * CO. loans money on fur, sewing machines, etc. 1233 Frank 2d floor.

LOANS negotiated on furniture, etc. and

curity at 8 per cent per annum; business c-
idential. 813 1/2 Chestnut st., room 7.

MONEY loaned on furniture, pianos, sewing machines, bicycles: confidential. Eagle Fire Co., 1238 Franklin.

MONEY wanted to salaried people without experience: confidential, strictly confidential and \$11 Security Building, southeast corner of Madison and Locust sts.

MONEY loaned to salaried people, pianos, furniture, without removal. Call and see who can save you money: business strictly confidential. Central Loan and Finance Co. 820, Commercial Bldg.

MONEY ON EASY TERMS—A gentleman has some surplus funds will lend \$10 and up on furniture, pianos, bicycles, etc. Call or 1015 Morgan st.

YOU can borrow money from us on your furniture or piano at lowest possible rates; easy payments; no price changes; you get the full benefit.

W.P. make loans on furniture, household
pianos, etc., at lowest rates and terms;
strictly confidential; we do not submit
patrons to usual investigations made by
other firms; we will save you money, labor
cheerfully given.

NEW YORK FINANCE
208-209 ODD FELLOWS' BLDG., 157 W. 4TH
OLIVE ST., OPP. POST-OFFICE.

FURNITURE LOANS.
Money to loan on furniture at residence
removal; lowest rates; business strictly
confidential.

UNION LOAN CO., 1066 P

MONEY TO LOAN
On furniture, pianos, household goods and other

Easy Terms and Low Rates
On furniture, planes and other personal or business strictly confidential; private room 210, adjoining main office. Call or address: Anderson, rooms 210 and 211, northwest 10th and Pike sts.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
We loan money to moneyed employers of firms and corporations on their personal no absolute privacy guaranteed. There is no pay of your employees knowing that we make money on the money they pay. No plan, no plan, any other securities. Particular attention to

to the fact that the transactions of reliable persons do not appear on the records at the Courthouse. This is an important point to those desiring

confidential loans. Loans can be repaid at
er's convenience. Our rates are positively
than any other bank in the South. Write
to terms and rates cheerfully given. If not
lent to call, write us. All correspondence
confidentially and securely.

ST. LOUIS FINANCIAL
518 Roe Building, corner Broadway and
SPECIAL SALE

We have just put in stock a large
sailor muffs and umbrellas for garment-
able goods, at prices that should interest
FILLED CASE WATCHES.

are also overstocked on ladies' ac-
cidents' file case watches. All cases
and makes of movements and cases

**LARGEST LINE OF UNREDEEMED
PLEDGES IN THE CITY.**

THUS, DUNK LUMBER, STORAGE, AND MILL
912 FRANKLIN AV.
Money loaned on Personal Property.
Lowest Rates of Interest

STORAGE.
 14 words or less 20c.

AMERICAN STORAGE AND MOVING CO.
 Olive-Moving, packing and shipping; store
 separate rooms. Tel. 1830-W. W. H. La.
 President.

STORAGE HOUSE. Clean, new, for storing
 bold goods, etc.; lowest insurance in city;
 before contracting. See Kirk, 1808 Chestnut.

STORAGE—Regular storage house for furniture, pianos, vehicles, trunks, boxes, etc.; safe, reliable; clean rooms; get our rates; careful men.

Fidelity Storage, Packing and Moring
1729-25-27 and 1729 Morgan
Branch office, 1005 Pine st.
Phone No. 8634 and 8635

FARMS FOR SALE.
1st words or less, 20c.

A RARE BARGAIN—Farm of 180 acres,
miles from St. Louis, one mile from a
Bond County, Ill.; live town of 1200 peo-
ple; good pasture, with living water; 60 ac-

tion; good house, large barn and outbuildings; good fences and young orchard; if sold within 30

FAIRM—For sale, 280 acres, 2½ miles east of
terville, 10 all in cultivation; 5-room
large bldg; 50x50, including shade and
for 20 h m of horses and 15 cows; plenty
water, good soil; 1000 bushels of corn
per acre; fair orchard; the level land; good
fine dairy farm; price \$8000; terms to suit.
Morton & Co., 1011 Chestnut st.

Chestnut st.

FARM—For sale, 80 acres, all in cultivation, 40 acres in splendid 9-room house, fair barn, apple and peach orchard, 3 springs in pasture; price \$20,000; terms \$1000 per acre, 10 cash. Morton & Co., 1011 Chestnut.

FARM—For sale, 80 acres, all in cultivation, 1 mile southwest of Bradswick, Perry Co. 10-room frame house, barn, good well, orchard; price \$2200. S. H. Morton & Co., Chestnut st.

FARM—For sale, Carroll Co., Mo., 120-acre rich, sandy loam; well improved; near DeWitt, Va. Wash. B. H. the owner will accept \$10000; terms \$1000 down, balance in 3 years; means to go to the Klondike. NEWHOUSE & SEGER, 318 N. 7th.

HOUSE AND LAND—For sale, 6½ acres, 10-room house, 1000 ft. of frontage on

room frame house; small fruit, orchard; 50 miles from St. Louis. Ad. H. W. B., 308 Morgan st., St. Louis.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA—A beautiful lemon orchard for sale; fruit view; perfect climate; near S. & A. Highway, Helix, Cal.

LAND—For sale, 40 acres good fruit land; cultivation; 1/2 mi. to strawberries; good log house; public road; 1/2 mi. to school; clear title; \$425. J. B. Jarrell, Boyd, Ill.

POULTRY FARM—For sale or rent, 6-acre and poultry farm; 4-room house and all buildings; well and clean water. For terms dress G. A. Hoffman, Fresno, Ill.

MEDICAL.

SAFE AND SURE. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" by William Knapp Co., Dept. 33, Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNYROYL PIL

Chickadee's English Blessed Broom

Original and Truly Genuine.

WARR, ALEX. ROBINSON, who has brought forth Chickadee's English Blessed Broom, has heard and tried many remedies, and is now convinced, that, to no others, before these potent substances and ingredients, A. ROBINSON, of the "Golden Rule Dispensary," in New York, and "The Red Ladies," in London, have ever been known to give out. Chickadee's Chemical Co., Philad.

Sold by all Local Druggists. **PHILAD.**



MADE IN U.S.A.

SURE YOURSELF

Use this for

Guaranteed
not to irritate.

EVANS CHEMICAL CO.
CORPORATE
U.S.A.
Sole U.S. Distributor

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE.

\$25 CASH AND \$15 PER MONTH

Will buy: 122 UNION, a beautiful, newly painted 5-room cottage, in a beautiful condition. 14 words or less, 20c.

A BARGAIN, when you stop to think that rent on homes of this kind is \$15 per month, and sometimes more.

Stop and figure for a few moments; if you lived for the last ten years in rent at the rate of \$15 per month, you have nothing to show but \$1500 worth of rent receipts. HERE by buying this home, in that length of time you OWN IT. What's more, you have REALLY SAVED \$100 AND LIVED RENT FREE, which is the best-kept secret for ten years or more. None but the very best of references wanted at these figures. Take Easton avenue cars to Union avenue, walk north one and one-half blocks.

\$25 CASH AND \$15 PER MONTH

Will buy this beautiful 5-room cottage, No. 583 COTE BRILLANTE avenue, in a beautiful condition. 14 words or less, 20c.

JUST THINK, you pay rent year in and year out, nothing to show but rent receipts, and in eight years you perhaps have paid your landlord \$1500 in rent and he still owns the house. What do you own? HERE every time you pay \$15 you pay \$15 more off, and in eight years you own the house. Which is the best, pay rent or buy a home? None but the very best of references wanted at these figures. Take Easton avenue cars to Cote Brillante, walk north one and one-half blocks.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

5640 BARTER AVENUE. 9-room brick house; modern; will give big bargain in this; lot 60x122.

5643 CABANNE PLACE. 10 rooms; elegant location; steam heat; lot 60x200.

5728 MAPLE AVENUE. 9 rooms; comfortable home; all conveniences; lot 40x113.

5716 CLEMENS AVENUE. 9-room brick; very desirable; lot 60x113.

These are special bargains, and can be bought about \$2000 below value. All open to-day. See

Or J. T. Donovan R. E. Co., CUNIFF REALTY CO., 613 Chestnut st., Cabanne Arcade.

DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

14 words or less, 20c.

YOU PEOPLE WITH VACANT HOUSES.

I have more demands for flats and houses than I can supply. Give me the collection of your rent and you will get paid for your house. Charge for advertising space. Give me a trial and do yourself a good turn.

J. T. DONOVAN R. E. CO., 613 CHESTNUT ST.

FOR RENT.

8000 Locust av., elegant 10-room detached house, with bath and all conveniences; rent, \$50.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

FOR RENT.

Locust St., near Garrison Avenue. No. 202 or 204, 10 rooms and bath; in good condition; rent, \$45.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

Rent \$40 for a 10-Room House.

6130 Morgan st., bath and all conveniences. ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

FLATS FOR RENT.

14 words or less, 20c.

FLATS FOR RENT.

Delmar Blvd., 507A-6 rooms; new; large, independent front porch; furnace, gas, refrigerator, etc.; very desirable; rent, \$45.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

FOR RENT.

6115 Ridge av., 4-room flat, 112 sq. ft., large front porch, 642 suburban av., 4 large rooms and bath, 30 sq. ft.

PIQUET BRIS & WOOD, 909 Chestnut St.

WEST END FLATS FOR RENT.

New, clean and desirable; 8 rooms and bath; electric lights, modern plumbing, gas, etc.; 437 1/2 Locust, electric lights, etc.; located at Boyle and Harrison, etc.; rent, \$45.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

5 ROOMS--ALL CONVENIENCES.

2904 Glasgow av. This flat has bath and all conveniences; will rent for a good tenant. RENT, \$45.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

COLORED PEOPLE.

29174 Wall st. new 4-room flat, the finest on the street. Flats open every afternoon until 10:00. Want good tenants.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

14 words or less, 20c.

FOR RENT--COLORED.

1616 and 1618 Morgan, 3 large rooms, water, etc.; \$12.

1617 to 1621 Linden, 2 or 3 rooms; \$5 and \$10.

S. E. cor. Montgomery and 23rd sts., 2 large rooms; \$5 and \$7.

N. HILL, 617 Chestnut st.

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

14 words or less, 20c.

STORES FOR RENT.

422 Chestnut st., large office; \$100.00

1125-90 Olive st., 5-story building; steam heat; elevator; all conveniences; \$400.00

502 N. Main st., 5-story building; \$200.00

1012 Olive st., large warehouse; \$100.00

114-116 E. 11th st., large warehouse; \$100.00

523 Olive st., large double store; \$50.00

421 N. 2d st., 2d floor; \$40.00

1010 Market st., store and 14 rooms; \$100.00

Northwest corner 14th and Vine; \$40.00

Store, with flat above; \$40.00

Corner Broadway and Biddle; \$45.00

114 Market st., 2d floor; \$20.00

5850 Olive st., 2d floor; \$20.00

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

FOR RENT.

Large and Small Hall, CABANNE ARCADE.

Large hall suitable for dance or church entertainment. Small hall for lodge and meetings. For single nights or under lease. Best for service, good light, all conveniences. Rent \$1.00 per hour. Large hall for billiard hall for one or two years. J. T. DONOVAN R. E. CO., 613 Chestnut st.

NEW STORES FOR RENT.

Boyle av., near Lindell hotel; large, light store, with good cellar. Suitable for grocery store, barber, baker or candy store; elegant flat above; service, good light, all conveniences; rent \$1.00 per hour. ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

FOR RENT--805 NORTH MAIN.

Five-story building; extra strong for heavy weights. ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

823 LOCUST ST.

Per rent--Five-story building, with store on first floor and five basements under whole house. RENT, \$1.00 per hour. ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

SUBURBAN PROPERTY FOR RENT.

14 words or less, 20c.

Suburban House.

We have at Kings a new house with large lot and garage that we will sell for \$10,000. ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut st.

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE.

RAYMOND PLACE RESIDENCE.

4225 Maple av., a new 5-room brick house, with reception hall, gas, water, sewer, porcelain tiled bathroom; street and sidewalk; lot 25x125.

4220 Maple av., a very fine 5-room brick residence, with reception hall, gas, water, sewer, street and sidewalk; lot 25x125.

J. T. DONOVAN R. E. CO., 613 Chestnut Street.

3924 CLEVELAND AVENUE.

For Sale--A brand-new 2-story brick house of 9 rooms, with reception hall, bath, w. c., hot water, furnace, slate roof; lot 25x125 feet. For price and terms see

KEELLY & CO., 1113 Chestnut st.

3816 RUSSELL AV.

For Sale--Brand new 2-story pressed-brick front house of 8 rooms, with reception hall, bath, w. c., hot water, furnace, slate roof; lot 25x125 feet. For price and terms see

KEELLY & CO., 1113 Chestnut st.

\$4000 SNAP.

4230 Finney av., modern 6-room brick house; new roof for \$200; lot 25x125 feet. For price and terms see

KEELLY & CO., 1113 Chestnut st.

RESIDENCE--FOR SALE.

For sale, a bargain, a handsome home, 10 rooms, with reception hall, bath, w. c., hot water, furnace, slate roof; lot 25x125 feet. For price and terms see

KEELLY & CO., 1113 Chestnut st.

FLATS--FOR SALE.

For sale, a nice pair 5-room flats at a bargain. See our office, 2015 Locust av.

KEELLY & CO., 1113 Chestnut st.

HOUSE--FOR SALE.

For sale, a nice 5-room house, 6-room frame, will trade for suburban or country property. AD. C. TOL, Post-Dispatch.

RESIDENCE--FOR SALE.

For sale, a nice residence in East St. Louis, very cheap. AD. C. TOL, Post-Dispatch.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

14 words or less, 20c.

HOUSE AND LOT WANTED--HOUSE AND LOT.

Wanted on monthly payments; state lowest cash price. AD. C. TOL, Post-Dispatch.

LOT--FOR SALE.

Wanted on monthly payments; state lowest cash price. AD. C. TOL, Post-Dispatch.

LOTS--FOR SALE.

Wanted on monthly payments; state lowest cash price. AD. C. TOL, Post-Dispatch.

FARMS WANTED.

14 words or less, 20c.

LAND WANTED--Wanted to rent, about 40 acres of land, near East St. Louis. AD. C. TOL, Post-Dispatch.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

14 words or less, 20c.

LANDLORDS, ATTENTION!

I am prepared to give rent and collecting for your personal attention. All business of that nature entrusted to me will receive prompt and careful attention.

WM. A. MEAGHER, R. E. Agent, s. e. cor. 9th and Chestnut st.

PROPERTY WANTED--8 acres with 8-room house, near St. Louis, for cash; give full particulars.

AD. C. TOL, Post-Dispatch.

LOT WANTED--30 or 40 feet of ground between Oak Park and East St. Louis, for cash.

AD. C. TOL, Post-Dispatch.

FOR LEASE.

14 words or less, 20c.

HOUSE--FOR LEASE.

For lease, to reliable parties, beautiful suburban home with 10 rooms, with bath, w. c., hot water, furnace, slate roof; lot 25x125 feet. For price and terms see

KEELLY & CO., 1113 Chestnut st.

LOANS ON REAL ESTATE.

14 words or less, 20c.

MONEY TO LOAN.

We give special attention to the loaning of money on St. Louis real estate, and are in position to make loans on real estate at 5 per cent cash. Rates of interest on \$100,000, \$150,000, \$200,000, \$250,000, \$300,000, \$350,000, \$400,000, \$450,000, \$500,000, \$550,000, \$600,000, \$650,000, \$700,000, \$750,000, \$800,000, \$850,000, \$900,000, \$950,000, \$1,000,000, \$1,050,000, \$1,100,000, \$1,150,000, \$1,200,000, \$1,250,000, \$1,300,000, \$1,350,000, \$1,400,000, \$1,450,000, \$1,500,000, \$1,550,000, \$1,600,000, \$1,650,000, \$1,700,000, \$1,750,000, \$1,800,000, \$1,850,000, \$1,900,000, \$1,950,000, \$2,000,000, \$2,050,000, \$2,100,000, \$2,150,000, \$2,200,000, \$2,250,000, \$2,300,000, \$2,350,000, \$2,400,000, \$2,450,000, \$2,500,000, \$2,550,000, \$2,600,000, \$2,650,000, \$2,700,000, \$2,750,000, \$2,800,000, \$2,850,000, \$2,900,000, \$2,950,000, \$3,000,000, \$3,050,000, \$3,100,000, \$3,150,000, \$3,200,000, \$3,250,000, \$3,300,000, \$3,350,000, \$3,400,000, \$3,450,000, \$3,500,000, \$3,550,000, \$3,600,000, \$3,650,000, \$3,700,000, \$3,750,000, \$3,800,000, \$3,850,000, \$3,900,000, \$3,950,000, 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\$22,200,000, \$

TICKET BROKER AMBS RECALLED.

St. Joseph Authorities Talk of a Conspiracy.

ISSUE OF FRAUDULENT TICKETS

SANTA FE RAILROAD OFFICIALS CLAIM THAT THEY HAVE BEEN SWINDLED.

A SUICIDE IS RECALLED.

Intimated That the Death of Walter Young Was Due to His Being Fearful of Exposure—Ambs Makes a General Denial.

August B. Ambs, whom Judge Murphy refused to hold Friday afternoon because a St. Louis Sheriff had arrested him on a warrant sworn to in St. Joseph, Buchanan County, was re-arrested yesterday afternoon and taken before Judge Filbrick, where he did not fare so well.

The charge against Ambs is that he sold fraudulent tickets over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road.

Deputy Sheriff Trol, who arrested Ambs Friday at Twenty-first and Market streets, telegraphed the failure of the attempt, and Deputy Sheriff Charles B. Davis of Buchanan County came at once to St. Louis to do the work as Judge Murphy seemed to think it ought to be done, yesterday morning.

Ambs accompanied the Buchanan County deputy to the Four Courts, where the prisoner was treated with much consideration as they ever accord bank-wrecking presidents in Ludlow street jail.

He was given an easy chair by Deputy Jailer Will Wagner's office while friends went out to get Ambs. They engaged David Goldsmith and Simon T. Hase, who accompanied Ambs before Judge Filbrick. The attorneys filed a writ of habeas corpus, which Judge Filbrick made returnable Monday morning, while he took the matter under advisement.

Ambs was remanded to jail in charge of Deputy Sheriff Trol, who was placed in a cell he was again permitted to pass the afternoon in the Deputy Jailer's office. Ambs was cautioned not to speak to newspaper reporters by his attorneys, and he conversed pleasantly upon all topics except his arrest and the charge against him.

He told a reporter for the Post-Dispatch that he had been in St. Joseph for a year, and that he was born in this city, and had lived here all his life, saving three years which he spent in St. Joseph and Kansas City.

The charge against Ambs recalls the suicide of Walter Young, who was the passenger and ticket agent in St. Joseph for the Santa Fe Railroad. He killed himself three years ago by taking arsenic and it was supposed at that time that his suicide was on account of trouble he had with his wife.

Later the railroad company discovered that a large number of fraudulent tickets were being sold in St. Joseph. They were on the books as having been sold by Walter Young to points in Kansas, but when the ticket coupons were taken in they showed that they had been used to points in California, the South and as far as New York. It is charged by the Santa Fe Railroad that the tickets in a bank in St. Joseph as collateral security before he left the city.

He was unable to redeem them, and the bank was selling them through another ticket agent. The railroad company there was a conspiracy to rob the railroad company by means of these tickets and that Young killed himself because he feared discovery.

The extent of the fraud is not known, as it came from an unexpected source. The fraudulent tickets were kept in the bank more than a year, and they were not on the market again. Young's accounts were found apparently all right after his death.

Ambs says he knew Walter Young, but he denies that he was in any way implicated in the causes which led to Young's death.

"It was in Kansas City when Walter killed himself," said Ambs, "and I was a Post-Dispatch reporter, and anyone who intimates that I was connected with it is a liar."

"I have nothing to say regarding the railroad's charges, except to declare my innocence."

NEWTON CRAIG'S HOODOO.

Three Dogs Named Bob Go to the Happy Hunting Ground.

Newton Craig, a gripman on the Broadway Cable Line, thinks he is hoodooed. Craig lives at 318 South Seventh street, and is very fond of water spaniels. He had one named Bob, which was presented to him Xmas, and Bob was one of the most intelligent of his race. He spoke for his food, stood on his hind legs and did many tricks.

Thursday morning Craig found Bob in the back yard with both front legs broken, and rather than see it suffer he shot it. Craig resolved to get another dog and got it. He brought it home from the Pacific Coast night and made a bed of straw for it in the woodshed. Friday morning he thought he would see how his new dog was getting along, but when he entered the door he saw the ghost of Bob II. He had given up the ghost and was stiff and cold in death. Craig secured a third dog, and he named it Bob III. He thought that the number three would break the mysterious cause of illness. When Craig opened the door of the woodshed Saturday morning he could not believe his eyes. Bob III was as dead as any of his predecessors. Craig says he cannot explain or assign any cause for the dog's death.

DEPUTY TROLL'S PRISON PARTY

Among the Eighteen Was Krey, the Express Company Embezzler.

Eighteen prisoners were taken from the jail to Jefferson City yesterday. Among them was Charles Krey, who pleaded guilty to embezzling \$500 from the Pacific Express Co. The others were:

Grand larceny (two years each)—Jacob Stephausick, Albert Kous, Albert Kramer, Nicholas Isch, John Johnson, Thomas J. Lee, William Curtis.

Burglary and larceny—Charles Smith, 5 years; Albert Woods, 4 years; Joseph Clark, 3 years; Ellis Crawford, 2 years.

Attempt to rob—Thomas Coleman, 2 years; John, alias "Fido," McCullough, 4 years; John, alias "Fido," Powers, 4 years.

Rape—Edward Taylor, 6 years.

Burglary and larceny—Thomas, alias "Humpty," Carr, 1 year.

Rubbery, that degree—Joseph Harvey, 12 years.

MRS. OTTO AS CUPID'S AGENT.

Failed to Get a License for Charles Peterson and Kathleen Brown.

A FOOTPAD'S FUNERAL.

"FOXY" McDONALD'S REMAINS LAID TO REST IN CALVARY WITH MUCH CEREMONY.

THERE WERE MANY MOURNERS.

The Casket Was of White and Gilt and There Was an Abundance of Flowers.

Joe H., alias "Foxy" McDonald, the footpad who was killed by George Graham, the wienewurst peddler, was buried yesterday afternoon from the family residence.

But as to matter that he was considered by the police, he had been a loved son and brother and a dear friend to many, and they met there to console those left behind and pay what respect they could to a memory.

The coffin was of white, handsomely embossed and trimmed with gilt plates and handles. The floral pieces were exquisite. In the center rested a wreath of delicate ferns, surmounted with white immortelles bearing in purple flowers the inscription, "Our Brother." At the head was a beautiful design of a white dove with outstretched pinions, bearing a leaf in its beak and hovering over a wreath of costly ferns, evergreens and lilies. At the foot was a third piece and the three almost concealed the top of the coffin.

The house was crowded with mourners, sympathizing friends, neighbors and acquaintances, the majority being women. A crowd of about 200 persons gathered at nearly every house on both sides of the street, and many of them stood at the windows peering in at the faces of the shivering in the falling snow, but filled with the consuming morbid curiosity to see the body borne from the house.

The pall-bearers were six well-dressed, straight, decent-looking young fellows. The "pals" of the dead footpad were conspicuous in the crowd. They were a tough-looking young men, only two of whom were overcoats, the others dressed in suits of which were reached and shivering with cold, stood outside. They followed the body to the door of the house.

It required 19 carriages to convey the funeral party to the church. Services were held at the First Church on the corner of the body was met at the door by a priest and acolytes, bearing candles. Slowly they proceeded to the altar, while the mourners and curious spectators sought seats.

The services were brief. The priest muttered a prayer and the acolytes swung the incense censers and the body was borne to the altar. The priest then read the burial service, and the body was committed to the earth.

The body was carried to the altar, while the mourners and curious spectators sought seats. The priest then read the burial service, and the body was committed to the earth.

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SHE SEIZED A NEGRO BURGLAR.

Mrs. Constable Caught a Robber in Her Room.

HE WAS RIFLING A BUREAU.

PIERCE STRUGGLE, BUT THE WOMAN HAD A STRANGLE-HOLD ON THE MARAUDER.

THEN HE BIT HER HAND.

Policeman Who Was Called Made Light of the Occurrence and Said It Wasn't Worth Reporting.

Mrs. Robert Constable of 705 North Fifteenth street does not look like a heavy-weight pugilist, but she made a burly negro burglar glad to drop his plunder and escape from her house Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Constable is a mild-mannered woman of rather weak physique and average size. She wears glasses, has a soft voice, and speaks excellent English with something of a Boston accent. She is modest and retiring, but she has true courage and is able to defend herself.

"I was down in the basement," she said, "when I heard footsteps upstairs. I paid no attention, thinking the noise was by a man who had come to fix the clock. I went upstairs, not to see who it was, but to ascertain the time by my watch. I saw a negro in the back room, rifling the bureau drawer. He had a box of jewelry, the contents of which were worth about \$50, and a traveling satchel."

"When I saw me he tried to escape. He ran into the hall toward the front door. I seized him and got a firm clutch on his throat. He did not know what strength my hand possessed, but I nearly strangled him. He nearly got loose and got the thumb of my right hand between his teeth. He sank his teeth deeply into the flesh and bit a piece entirely out. The pain was so great I was forced to cease my efforts to hold him. He made his escape out of the front door, and he dropped everything he had except a pocketbook which had nothing in it but some papers."

The joke of it was that my old pocketbook had the money in it, and he did not touch it. The other was a new pocketbook and I suppose he thought it contained money."

"A policeman came around that night and asked me if I had anything to report. It was hardly worth while to make a report of it, as the man had taken nothing of value. He volunteered the advice that the thing to do was for people to keep pistols in the house and shoot these burglars and thieves down."

"I told him," said the woman's husband, "that in my opinion the police should go into a house and attack a woman in that way was enough of itself to warrant a report. I borrowed the money from the bank and the negro was well dressed and wore an overcoat."

"My wife, in spite of the excitement, took good note of him and gave the police a good description. She has given the samples in the neighborhood. In this way he sold them over and over again, finally leaving them with Mrs. Rose Guiche, 2618 South Sixth street, who paid him \$4 for them."

ABOUT TOWN.

STUNG THE PLANTERS' HOTEL CO.—Nellie Donnelly (Miss) was stung by a scorpion against the Planters' Hotel Co. While at work in the hotel laundry her arm was stung by a scorpion.

ASLEEP IN A VACANT HOUSE.—Edwin Oberlin, 18 years old, was found sleeping in a vacant house at 2108 Franklin avenue, Friday night.

TROLLS AND ROGUES' BOND APPROVED.—The judges of the Circuit Court yesterday approved the bond of Sheriff Trol and Clerk Thomas B. Rodgers.

A LUSTY MAN.—John Gallagher, a lusty man, was found in a vacant house at 2108 Franklin avenue, Friday night.

INSANE MAN CAPTURED.—Philip Gibbs, who escaped from the Alexander Brothers' Hospital several days ago, was captured wandering about the East St. Louis railroad yards, Friday night.

MR. LUCAS' BIG LOAN.—J. B. C. Lucas and wife filed a deed for \$15,000 yesterday in favor of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. asked on property at the southwest corner of Broadway and Olive street.

FOR ASSAULTING HIS STEPSAUGHT.—The coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death in the case of William Schwanke, who was killed by a scorpion.

THESE BURGLARS USE A CAB.

Loat Charles Van Studdford's Home of \$1000 Worth of Valuables.

The police are looking for the burglars who rode around the West End in a cab early yesterday morning and robbed the residence of Charles Van Studdford at 412 Maryland avenue, yesterday.

They took a hole through the panel of the door, looted the lower floor and went up stairs.

Mrs. Van Studdford heard them at her bedroom door and cried out.

After falling down stairs they got in their cab and drove away.

Before entering the Van Studdford house they tried to cut through the door of G. P. Rosenthal's residence, two doors west, but were unsuccessful.

Assaulted a Constable.

Joseph Valley, colored, of 1801 North Second street, colored her rights. She was up before Judge Stevenson yesterday for assaulting Constable Ketchum. Ketchum at the instance of a time-payment furniture dealer tried to seize Joseph's household effects. She hit him with a chair, and the Judge thought she was right.

Boehmer's Clearing Sale

Regal \$2.50 Shawl, Cash Buttons, sizes 9 to 10, Clearing Sale Price..... \$1.99

Regal \$2.50 Pat. Calif. Green Vest, sizes 7 to 10, Clearing Sale Price..... \$1.99

Stock No. 200—Men's Pat. Calif. Green Vest, sizes 7 to 10, Clearing Sale Price..... \$3.50

Men's \$5.00 Needle Toe, Pat. Calif., Lace, Clearing Sale Price..... \$3.50

TEGEHAGEN ON MIND.

THE MAYOR WILL FORCE THE STREET DEPARTMENT TO ABATE BAD CROSSINGS.

"MONEY OR NO MONEY, FIX 'EM."

That Is the Order to Superintendents and the Work of Mound Building Will Go Forward Monday.

The appeal of the Ashland School children to the Mayor to have the streets put in a condition so they could go to school without wading through slush and mud has had its desired effect.

The protest of the 300 children of the Ashland School has been echoed by hundreds of others, and they have provoked the Mayor to throw up his hands and proclaim: "If I had the streets put in such horrible condition I will make the Street Department spend every cent to its credit, if it is necessary, that these children may attend school."

The Mayor meant what he said, for he sent for every superintendent in the Street Department and after asking why such a condition of things was allowed to exist and heard their pleas of a lack of money, he put in a resolution that you go and have every crossing in your districts made passable. You get your money from the city treasury and the school children. It is a shame that the children of this city have to go to school in such a condition of things.

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DOCTOR COPELAND'S NEW-YEAR MESSAGE.

The New Methods Better Adapting the Practice to the Needs of People of Moderate Means—Trifling Ailments, Simple Catarrhal Conditions, to Be Treated at Trifling Cost, Poor People Free and the Seriously Sick at Fees Commensurate With the Skill Required.

Doctor Copeland closed with the concluding days of the year the \$5 period and the period of uniform fixed rates, as stated in the public press. He appreciates that with the emphasis which he thought it best to lend to the announcements of his closing, the inference to-day with the public would be that he had raised his fees so high that none but those of abundant means could obtain the advantage of his school of practice.

Because this inference would be natural enough, it is all the more necessary that it be corrected at the outset and that the correction be so plain and clear that there can be no misunderstanding about it.

The departure from a one-fee plan for a system of just and adequate charges for different diseases, a departure made necessary by the wonderful growth of the Copeland practice and by the wonderful advance that it has made in the treatment of all diseases, is not a raising of rates.

Doctor Copeland has discontinued the \$5 rate, yet he does not want his patients or the public to think that in the confidence born of the great crowds who have thronged to him during these concluding days of the year he has suddenly raised his fees beyond the reach of the people who have contributed to make his practice the greatest numerically ever known.

And it is to protect this practice from the natural inference that the fees are raised so high that those people in ordinary circumstances cannot be treated that this statement is made. It is no bid for business. Doctor Copeland says to the people that this practice has reached such enormous proportions that the old rules and methods are outgrown, that the wonderful Discovery of the Cure for Deafness which has attracted to these offices thousands of people from all over the country who had never heard of the practice before, that the development of this new system of treatment which has brought into communication with

